Horticultural Society

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM AND THE GARDEN.

AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

VOLUME XXXVIII::::NO. 27. BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1879. WHOLE NUMBER 1943.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society

ISSUED WEEKLY AT "PLOUGHMAN BUILDING,"

No. 13 Milk Street, cor. Devonshire St., (Opposite the New Post Office,)

BOSTON.

GEO. NOYES, Proprietor & Publisher.

TERMS—$2.50 per annum in advance. $3.00 if not paid in advance. Single copies SIX CENTS.

☞ No paper discontinued except at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

☞ The PLOUGHMAN offers great advantages to advertisers. Its circulation is large and among the most active and intelligent portion of the community.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—One square, of eight lines, one insertion, $1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50 cts.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

2. According to law, papers may be forwarded until an explicit order of a discontinuance is received; and whether taken by the subscriber or not from the place where they are deposited, he is accountable for the pay until he orders a discontinuance and pays what is due.

☞ Postage on the PLOUGHMAN is 20 cents a year within the United States.

Editorial.

FARM WORK FOR APRIL.

The season so far promises to be a little more backward than last year, but we cannot yet tell how it is going to turn out. We must take it as it comes and make the best of it. Get in oats as soon as practicable. The earlier they are sown the heavier will they be. Our oats are not particularly creditable to us. They do not come up to the legal standard of thirty-two pounds per bushel, as a general rule, and the reason, in part, is that we do not cultivate them properly. In Scotland, with a moist climate and good cultivation, they range from forty-two to forty-eight pounds to the bushel, and though we can hardly expect to get them up to this weight, we ought to bring them up higher than they are.

We doubt the expediency of laying down land with oats. Isn't it better to sow your oats, say early in April, cut them in July, plough again in August, and seed down with grass seed in that month, or early in September? If we could be sure of such a winter as the past, we should not hesitate to advise this course, but in want of this assurance, we should prefer to take our chance. The labor is not so very much greater, and the amount of vegetable matter to be turned in with the stubble in August, is equivalent to a pretty good coating of manure. If you choose to manure, you could spread on the manure now, and turn under rather shallow, say not over five inches deep, sow on the oats and harrow in. The ploughing of five or six inches deep in August, would then bring this manure near the surface in a decomposed condition, ready to feed the young grass and give it a vigorous and thrifty start, with a sufficient strength of root to go well through the winter.

April brings the spring's work fairly upon us. We cannot long sit with folded arms over the kitchen fire, but must be up and at work. It is to be presumed that the plan for the summer's campaign is all laid out, and that you know just what is to be done. You will not, therefore, need to lose much time in planning out the work, or in considering what to take hold of next. The manure is to be got out; the ploughing is to be done at the earliest possible moment; the kitchen garden is to be laid out and many of the vegetables sown or planted. Early peas must go in now, and that parsnip bed dug over deeply and sown just as soon as the ground is fit for it. If you laid down a piece last fall, the clover seed ought to be sown now. The ploughs, the hoes, the spades and the forks must swing with a will through the stirring months of spring. Look out for good clean seed. The weeds that overwhelmed you last year, skimming the cream of the profit on your crops, will threaten the same inundation this year, but it will not do. Better attempt half as much ground and do it well, than to suffer the weeds to grow and ruin both land and crops. Make up your mind to that. An acre well tilled and thoroughly manured, will give you more real profit than two or three acres overrun with weeds. No farmer can afford to grow weeds. If, therefore, you have a piece that got the better of you last year, and ripened a crop of weed seed, sow it with oats or wheat, or millet this spring, plough it up again as soon as the crop comes off and lay it down as soon as you can get it clean from weeds. It will cost too much to keep it under the hoe, and run the risk of another crop of weeds this year.

Don't hurry about letting the cattle out upon the grass this month. You will gain nothing by it. There is an old saying that March grass is poisonous to stock, which means, we take it, that if you let cattle out too soon, they get a taste for grass and lose their appetite for dry fodder, and so as the grass is not sufficiently nutritive to support them at present, they cease to thrive, and fall off rapidly till they can get feed enough to run upon in May. Many a farmer makes this mistake and thus injures both his grass lands and his stock. This spring will offer unusual temptation to this, and we hope you will make more than usual effort to avoid it.

We have said that it's best to take care and not get the stock out too early upon the new grass. We have only to add that all kinds of stock need greater care through this month in order that it may come out well in May. A daily carding now is of great importance, as animals that have been closely housed all winter will be shedding their coats. A few roots now will be of great service, and if you are likely to be short of hay, a daily feeding of cotton seed meal will help it out and abundantly pay for the outlay.

Scrape up and apply all the manure you can, but don't spread it over too much ground. Put it on thick, and lay out to get the biggest kind of crops rather than try to make it go as far as possible, and so half manure and half cultivate a large surface when you can get better crops with less labor from a small one. Do everything better than last year, and our word for it you'll have better results.

☞ Besides skimming, according to the *Farmer's Gazette* (Dublin), adulterations with water, sugar, salt, chalk, flour and borax are extensively practiced in Ireland. In the Western States citizens have principally to contend with distillery slop, water and skimming as adulteration, either of them rascally enough.

TREE PLANTING.

We have often advocated the annual planting by our farmers of a few dozen or a few hundred trees, feeling sure that if this habit should become a general one, the natural solution of the question of future forest supplies would, for the Eastern States at least, be in a fair way of being reached. We are glad to see by a circular of Messrs. Douglas of Waukegan, Ill., the largest and most successful grower of forest tree seedlings in the United States, that our views on this subject, are to be put to a practical test, and that farmers can procure by mail, dollar packages post paid, containing from 50 to 100 seedling forest trees of the most desirable kinds. We gladly reproduce the following extract from the circular referred to, because we consider the Messrs. Douglas' proposal a very sensible one, and one which should have an important influence on the future prosperity of the community at large, by placing tree planting within reach of every land owner, however moderate his means, or occupied his time with other duties: "In order to facilitate Tree Planting among those who have only the time or means to plant each year a few trees, we offer the above packages, post-paid, for $1 each. The postage on 100 trees and the labor of packing them costs nearly fifty cents, so that our direct profits are very small; but our experience teaches us that once a man begins to plant trees he is sure to keep on doing so; so that from these small beginnings we hope to build up among farmers all over the country the habit of planting every year a few hundred or thousand trees, and of considering tree planting a part of their regular farm work."

YANKEE ENTERPRISE.

Geo. Campbell of Westminster, Vt., was in Boston on Monday to ship merino sheep of his own raising to the Cape of Good Hope. Mr. Campbell is building up a large foreign trade, and stock sheep of pure merinos are bringing very remunerative prices.

Questions & Answers.

HUNGARIAN HAY—ABORTION.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Will Hungarian hay have a tendency to make a cow drop her calf when between five and six months along? The cow is in perfect health. Yours truly, J. A. H.

Saugus, Mass.

Not if it was cut at the proper time, that is, in the blossom. Many farmers let it stand a little too long. Some have thought they could trace the difficulty to that, but the causes of abortion are so numerous that we should want the best of evidence before ascribing it to that.—[Ed.

SHIPPING SHEARED SHEEP.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Permit me to ask through the *Ploughman* the opinion of sheep raisers as to whether or not sheared sheep stowed between the decks of an ocean steamer, will at this season of the year suffer on a sea voyage from the loss of their coats? Sheep are now being shipped in that condition and the claim made that shearing lessens the death-rate.

We do not know how closely they are stowed in shipping, but we suppose there is an effort to economize space, and if so they would be likely to go more comfortably without than with their fleeces. Will sheep growers please state their opinion? —[Ed.

RASPBERRIES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

In the *Ploughman* of Oct. 19th, 1878, I noticed a communication headed "Large Raspberries." Please inform me where I can obtain plants of "Queen of the Market?"

Will the fruit mix, if they are set in close proximity to other kinds? I have Clark and Philadelphia. Please answer through the *Ploughman*, and much oblige

Grafton, 1879. MRS. W. S. W.

We presume W. C. Strong, of Brighton, has the variety you name. The fruit will not mix so as to be affected immediately, but the canes coming up from the seed might be affected by hybridization.—[Ed.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman.

Nearly all the pigs born this spring in this neighborhood have died either at birth or within two weeks after. One of our finest Berkshire sows produced a litter of eight to-day, very fine, large, thrifty pigs, perfect in every respect, to all appearances. As fast as they were born I took them and placed them at the teat, when they took the usual amount of milk, and appeared lively. In about fifteen minutes I could notice something was the trouble. The young ones would appear to lose all vitality, would not take any notice of the teat, and finally died. The sow has had the best of care and been fed as sows generally are with pig. The trouble affects all sows in the same manner, and as we find them kept under all conditions and all ways of treatment, it seems very difficult to assign a cause. One badly neglected stock of breeding hogs here have ost every pig thus far in this way. Animals belonging to another very well cared for herd have fared in the same way, and one sow produced nine good pigs and kept them till two weeks old, when they all died in the same way the newly born ones do. The difficulty is confined to no particular breed, but all fare alike. Having had an experience of fifteen years in growing pigs I never have seen or heard of anything like that which now seems so disastrous to the business. Will some one have the kindness to give us some light on the subject without delay, and greatly oblige,

Yours very respectfully,

A. A. Southwick, *Farm Supt. Mass. Agricultural College, March* 26.

"VEGETABLE MARROW.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Vegetable Marrow is the only variety of the squash family raised and used in England. It is of the pumpkin class, being very like indeed to the Custard Squash, which is but a variety of it. It is coarse in structure and of poor quality. It has yielded with me on good squash land as high as ten or twelve tons to the acre. The shell being rather soft it might be as good or better than the yellow pumpkin for stock. Our English cousins use this squash to thicken their soup.

J. J. H. G.

Marblehead, Mass., March 27, 1879.

Questions & Answers.

UNLEACHED ASHES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I would like to ask the following question through the *Ploughman*: How many bushels of dry (unleached) ashes do you consider equal to one cord of stable manure? E.

Sherborn, Mass.

It is one of those things which cannot be told precisely, for the reason that both ashes and stable manure have no uniform composition. Good hard wood ashes contain nearly five pounds of potash to the bushel. Stable manure varies greatly. Its value depends on the food of the animal. For a rough estimate say fifteen bushels. If the manure were first-rate, say twenty bushels. —[Ed.

GARGET IN COWS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Will you please mention in the *Ploughman* a remedy for garget in cows, and oblige,

A Subscriber.

Johnston, March 20th, 1879.

If taken early, the inflammation can be cured by patient rubbing with warm water, taking care to dry off with woolen rags each time. Do it often, and rub gently and patiently. Confirmed cases of garget of long standing are difficult to cure, but if taken in season and faithfully followed up, we never knew the above treatment to fail. —[Ed.

PLASTER FOR POTATOES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman.

I would like to inquire through the columns of the *Ploughman* the best way to use plaster for potatoes on high or low ground, and oblige, J. P. M.

Rockport, Mass., March 27, 1879.

It is good either mixed with manure or applied on the young plants just after they come up. We have often applied it in this way, a large spoonful to the hill, with good effect an upland.—[Ed.

COW HOLDING UP HER MILK.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I should like to have you inform me through the *Ploughman*, how to manage with a cow that holds up her milk.

Yours respectfully, Subscriber.

Meudon, March 19, 1879.

We know of no better way than patience and coaxing. Avoid all causes of excitement of the cow. Milk rapidly and quietly. It is sometimes difficult to prevent.—[Ed.

SACCHAROMETER—MAPLE SYRUP.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Will you please inform me through the columns of the *Ploughman* where I can get an instrument called the "Saccharometer?" Also, at what point the mercury should stand when maple syrup is just right to cool and stir into dry sugar. Respectfully yours,

A Subscriber.

Easton, N. H., March 24, 1879.

Probably any maker of philosophical instruments has it for sale.—[Ed.

DISEASE AMONG THE CHICKENS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have a brood of Brahma chickens four weeks old. For the first two weeks they grew finely and appeared perfectly healthy. Since then most of them have become lame, some losing the entire use of the lower part of the leg, the toes growing nearly twice as long as usual and appearing soft and useless. The appetite is excellent, and continues so until they die. In some cases the lower mandible has become longer than the upper, and grown out on one side. Nearly half the brood has died in this way. Can you inform me through the *Ploughman* what ails the chickens, and the remedy, if any, and oblige yours truly, L.

Lynn, Mass., March 24, 1879.

The chickens are suffering from rheumatism. They need an out-door run in bright sunny days, and a warm shelter in wet weather and at night. There is nothing so necessary for chickens as an out-door run on a dry gravelly soil.

They should also have a little piece of sulphate of iron in their drinking water (a piece as large as a kernel of Western corn in a quart of water is enough.)

They must be kept dry and warm when they are not out of doors. Of course they need a supply of green food, such as cabbage or green oats.—[Ed.

HENS PICKING FEATHERS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

For the past two months or more my hens have been picking the feathers from their necks. Will you inform me through the columns of the *Ploughman* the cause, and what remedy I should use? F. S. S.

Swanzea, March 25, 1879.

The habit of feather eating if once introduced in a flock of fowls is extremely difficult to eradicate. Cures without number have been advertised and different methods recommended, but nothing seems to be efficacious.

We would advise giving the fowls a good supply of green food, and if they are in a section where sea-weed may be obtained, a quantity should be kept by them. There is sufficient iodine in the sea-weed to supply them with the element they need and which they pluck the feathers for.

A large tract or run for them to spread over will sometimes cure them of the habit. It is important that the principal malefactor should be discovered and removed, and this can be done only by keeping a close watch over them.—[Ed.

NUMBER OF EGGS FROM THREE HENS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

A lady friend of mine that resides in Annisquam has three pullets that have laid 120 eggs within sixty days, commencing on Christmas day. N. W. C. of Cliftondale will have to try again. J. F. D.

Acton, March 24, 1879.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS AND EGGS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have eleven Plymouth Rock hens that have laid 660 eggs from January first to March 23d, or an average of a fraction over eight eggs per day for eighty-two days. I think it pays to keep hens.

Yours truly, P. W. A.

North Benton N. H.

☞ The temptation to uncover vines, borders and protected things, is almost irresistible among young gardeners and florists. They want to have things look shapely and tidy; all of which is in accordance with the spirit of the true gardener. But protection for this climate is never more needed than now, and those plants which have been protected need it most of all.—*Rural New Yorker.*

"THE GRAIN CROP."

BY CHARLES L. FLINT.

[*From an address before the Institute of the Worcester Agricultural Society, March* 26.]

[Worcester Gazette's Report.]

The afternoon session was called to order promptly at 2 o'clock by His Honor Mayor Pratt, President of the Worcester Agricultural Society, and introduced Secretary Flint, who said: "The grain crop, as we understand it in New England, is wheat, corn, rye, barley and oats; the most important it seemed to him was Indian corn; it is gratifying that the attention given to it is much greater than it has been for fifteen or twenty years. A greater increase in attention has been devoted to it during the past three years. This crop is the most beautiful that grows in New England; what symmetry and beauty it possesses; to the farmer it is his crop of crops, which gives him the most returns; if any crop can hold a claim above any other it is this king of cereals.

There is no need of discussing the soil necessary to its cultivation; the first important fact is the selection of the seed; that lays at the very foundation of success; if there has been any defect in the selection of the seed, all other endeavors to produce a crop will be failures. One method in the selection is for the farmer to mark the ears first developed in the field; another is to select the best ears when the crop is harvested; these may be good ways, but what he considered better would be to devote a certain portion of land away from the field for seed corn. From the looks of the ear and corn no one can tell what kind of corn it will produce.

Another point of a difference is what portion of the ear shall be planted. Experiments have been made which show that the largest crops are raised from the small corn at the end of the ear; the results have very curiously been greater; he did not know that it was necessary to account for it, but it nevertheless is a fact. As to the best varieties the farmer has his own experience, but in New England he thought it was bad economy to select a large cob and small kernel; better have a small cob. One thing in raising corn, it is better to make the fields as large as possible rather than small fields in different parts of the farm; large fields will be an economy of labor.

They can be cultivated with less manual labor. It is economy to fertilize and feed the crop. In New England we couldn't, strictly speaking, say that we have grain farms; the land here is suitable for dairy purposes. It is best to use commercial fertilizers as a supplement to the barn yard manure. The plant food in the fertilizers is ready to supply the immediate call, and the barn yard manure will be available further on.

It has been said that the hard, small corn of New England ground with the cob, is more nutritious than the southern or western corn; experiments have also been made by Dr. Nichols with this result; the real nutritive elements in the cob are very large, it was found by him to be worth more than wheat or rye straw, and equal to oat straw cut green. In regard to varieties, sweet corn is much richer than other corn in phosphates, and they are very valuable to feed stock; the others may be as good for fattening purposes; the northern varieties are the best for fattening; we are coming to use the common eight rowed corn.

A gentleman asked if the eight rowed corn would ripen and cure as readily as the ten rowed. Mr. Flint said the smaller Canadian varieties ripen earlier. Rice corn had the least starch. The speaker then gave the various varieties which had been in use, is the ripening up of the starch while curing, which makes the dent on the Dent corn.

In planting corn he knew of no better rule than the Indian one, which is that when the leaves on the white oak are the size of squirrel's ears, then plant your seed corn; this is about the 20th of May; if it is planted earlier it may have to be replanted. The barring of seed corn, he considered, retarded it; if the season is a little late it can be forced a little. He was not prepared to say that smut could be killed in seed corn without injuring it. As to hilling corn, he considered that there was greater advantage in level culture; the custom of hilling was got from the Indian; they were forced to because they had no other way to cultivate the soil, but level culture is being adopted by the best farmers; it is not to the advantage of the crop to lay bare the roots of corn; more pruning may be good in some places, not here. The climate is very peculiar and the evaporation is greater when corn is hilled; every cultivation which increases the surface, increases the evaporation also.

In regard to other grains, as to wheat, it is hardly necessary to dwell much upon it; it will hardly ever be cultivated here in any considerable extent. As to rye it is a matter of greater importance; there are many farms that are better adapted to rye than other crops. It is sometimes a very valuable crop, and is a matter of great convenience. The wheat crop has been given up by reason of the insects, not because the land has run out. Clover is a good crop to raise in connection with grain; it rather adds to the soil, and is excellent to turn under. Sweet corn is the best to raise for feed or to cut up for fodder corn.

In answer to the inquiry, can the farmer afford to raise corn, when Western corn is worth fifty cents a bushel? he said yes, and cited cases where it was raised considerably less than fifty cents per bushel. The color of corn has but little to do with the quality. White pop-corn has more oil than the yellow varieties of corn; it is the presence of oil that makes them valuable as pop-corn.

Dairying is the leading pursuit in New England and it is for the interest of the farmer to increase the crop of grasses, but if we can raise corn at fifty cents a bushel then it is for the farmer's interest to raise what he wants, and this will be better than to buy it."

THE SWISS DAIRY.

[American Dairyman.]

A circular just issued by the Swiss Mountain Union states that the wealth of Switzerland depends upon the mountain pastures which feed cows and produces milk. Swiss cheese has long been famous, and this is nearly the only article of export, and in 1868 amounted to 18,674,832 francs, and in 1869 to 21,253,796 francs. The circular speaks of American factory cheese as an imitation of English Cheshire, and as competing strongly with it in the English market, and mentions Sweden and Denmark as having greatly increased their dairy products, while Holland, which has hitherto controlled the cheese trade of the world, keeps up a perpetual exhibition of dairy utensils for the instruction of dairymen. It states that the Austrian minister of agriculture has given two annual prizes for the benefit of cheese factory associations, while in Voselburg, Tyrol, Bavaria, Italy, and Prussia, the latest facts, principles and improvements are taught by means of itinerant lectures, fairs, exhibitions and publications. The circular proposes to adopt this policy in Switzerland, especially in the organization of a school, a complete experimental station, of theoretical and practical instruction in both milk production and dairy management. For this purpose funds are to be raised from the cantons, agricultural societies, and individuals. This is expected to advance the dairy interest rapidly.

INDUSTRY OF BEES.

[Druggist's Circular.]

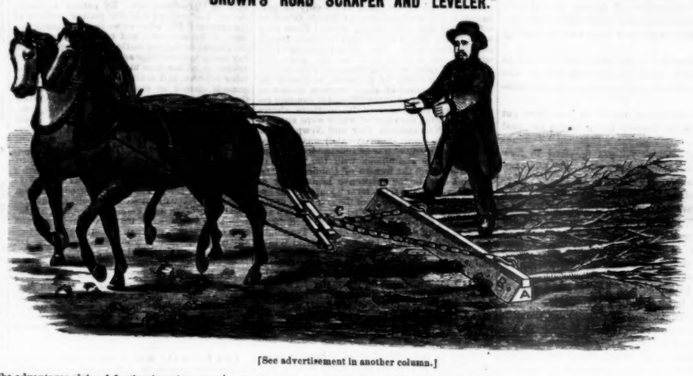
A. S. Wilson presents the following facts, to show the marvellous industry of bees: "Approximately, 100 heads of clover yield 0.8 grammes of sugar, or 125 heads, give one gramme of sugar, and therefore 125,000 heads, one kilogramme of sugar. An each head contains sixty florets (125,000x60), not less than 7,500,000 flower-tubes must be emptied of their honey to obtain one kilogramme of sugar. The honey may roughly be estimated to contain seventy-five per cent. of sugar; and hence we have one kilogramme equal to 5,600,000 flowers, in round numbers, or 2,500,000 visits for one pound of honey."

STRAP THE KICKING COW.

When my patience becomes exhausted in coaxing and scolding a cow that kicks, I put a leather strap around her body, forward of her bag and behind her hip bones, and buckle it tight. Then she can do no harm; she will stand perfectly still; then you may loosen up on the strap by degrees, and soon leave it off entirely, for she soon learns to stand still to be milked.—*Cor. Husbandman*

☞ Vermont has two hundred and fifty grist mills, valued at $1,250,000. The annual yield of wheat in the State is estimated at 445,700 bushels, and of corn, 1,700,000 bushels.

"BROWN'S ROAD SCRAPER AND LEVELER."



[See advertisement in another column.]

The advantages claimed for the above improvement in Road Scrapers are, that it dispenses with all wheels and handles, requires no holding to keep the Scraper in a line with the draft, and answers a double purpose, that of a Scraper and Leveler. A Scraper to remove material from the sides of the road to the road bed. When sufficient quantity of material has been deposited in place upon the road, the timber D, on top of the timber A, may be removed and the Scraper turned over and drawn over the road, which will effectually level and brush the surface of the road smooth and uniform. And it requires only one man and a pair of horses to work it.

The Farm.

GREEN PEAS FOR THE GARDEN.

[New York Herald.]

This is one of the vegetables which market gardeners sow early in the Spring. We have for several years urged upon farmers the desirability of having a considerable quantity of peas for family use. They precede green corn, and certainly of the early vegetables there is none so delightful as the green pea. Children who are sometimes averse to green vegetable food seldom refuse tender green peas, especially when they are cooked "thin," or in plenty of juice, with just a dash of sugar. There are varieties in plenty which are so sweet of themselves that sugar is superfluous; but children have a "sweet tooth," and sometimes the elders can stand a little extra sweetening. Many of us remember that in our childhood days the strong, unctuous and somewhat bitter marrowfat pea was cooked "to death," cooked until it was a sort of mash or mush. Our housewives are learning that nothing is lost in nutriment, while much is gained in deliciousness by cooking peas as the children say "thin." Indeed one of the most delightful, though perhaps for hard workers not very substantial or "filling" of soups is one made from green peas. The finest varieties are the wrinkled sorts. Epicures nowadays fancy the plump, solid varieties, like the marrowfats, which, we confess, are very productive and salable. It is best to plant early, for the early plantings produce the greatest results.

The pea is hardy. The soil should be warm and light, and the authorities agree that if the ground has been manured the year previous results are best. Indeed, we cannot too strongly recommend Fall manuring. Nevertheless, we have seen a good result from clover sod, Spring ploughed, with the addition of barn-yard manure and superphosphates. The objection to manuring in the Spring is that the peas run too much to straw. A chemist told us last year that his experience was that peas got their best flavor from soil which contained no strong manure; yet we tried phosphates and had the most delicious peas we ever tasted. The ground was, however, finely worked, while another plot, badly worked and heavy, only produced nothing but weak blossoms. On the successful plot we planted peas which had been started in stratas in old boxes. In boxes of strong loam, with just a little artificial fertilizer, we placed two inches of soil to a fair sprinkling of peas, moistening each layer, and then put the boxes near the stoves, occasionally sprinkling with tepid water. In two or three days the peas had sprouted a quarter of an inch. The soil in the garden was ready, and the boxes taken outside were given a shake against the ground, the peas were loosened with their soil, and by a sort of gentle screening between the fingers, so as not to break the sprouts, the peas were tenderly planted in the rows and as tenderly covered and slightly patted with the flat of the hoe. They were above ground in thirty-six hours, and produced a fine crop. Market gardeners usually soak the seed for five or six hours before planting in dry weather, and usually the drills are watered. Old celery land is good for peas.

Harris recommends that it is best to plant peas as soon as the ground is thawed out enough to cover them, say three or four inches. He also recommends artificial manure at the rate of a teaspoonful to three tablespoonfuls to the foot in the drill. Two, in our opinion, are abundant. The drills should be about two and one-half to three feet apart. For the tall varieties we find better success with double rows, so that the brush can be placed between them. These double rows should be six to eight inches apart. And do not forget that peas need hoeing. The brushing should be done when they have grown about six inches high. As soon as the peas are picked the straw should be pulled, as it exhausts the soil. It is a mistake to put off the planting of late peas. If planted with the early ones they will ripen later any way; but they may be planted late for succession. We have had the early varieties in autumn after late ones were gone, by planting late; yet for all late crops we find nothing so good as the Champion of England. To get a succession of early peas, plant say every three or four days to two weeks, for two or three successions. One writer says that the people who have plenty of the vegetable are those who plant by the peck and not by the pint. The rule is about one and a half bushels to the acre, in drills; but do not be afraid of a little more. Our best success has come from planting of a quarter of an inch apart; many gardeners might think this too close. By the smaller quantity it is generally considered that a quart will sow a hundred feet in the drill to a hundred and twenty; although Bliss says of the larger sorts a quart will sow two hundred feet. It is better to buy seed by the quart than by the packet.

There are three divisions of seeds, extra early, early and "late" or general crop. The general crop is not necessarily very late; although peas may be sown for Fall picking. Of very early sorts, Waite's Caractacus is growing in popularity, and is delicate. Dan O'Rourke is fine and profitable. For the south the Tom Thumb is much used, and is dwarf. The Alpha was our favorite last year; it is a new variety. The Early Kent is the old popular kind. The Little Gem, however, is the most popular very early bushy pea, needing no brush. It is wrinkled and delicious, and we do not hesitate to recommend it for a safe early seed. We shall plant it extensively this year, at the same time with the Alpha, which will come a few days earlier. Those who like the plump old varieties to the wrinkled varieties need not be influenced by our preference; so that they will not be behind the world if they plant the sturdy old marrowfat for the general crop. For a field pea, to be used for feeding animals, we know nothing better; but even in the field we should plant it in drills. The best of all peas for the general crop is acknowledged by all who have sold or tasted it, to be the Champion of England. This we should plant in large quantities. It is wrinkled; its flavor is sweet and delicious, and it bears profusely. Shorter than the marrowfat, it is plumper and narrower in the well-filled pods. It grows high and must be brushed. If any of our readers should ask us what two varieties to plant from, we should say Little Gem for early and Champions for general crops. Yet those who wish for a little earlier may try Alpha or Waite's Caractacus.

The Poultry Interest.

SITTING AND HATCHING.

[Western Rural.]

The first thing to be attended to in the matter of hatching chickens is to see that the eggs are from birds that are hardy, well-kept, and that there is in the flock to which they belong a sufficient number of cocks. It is useless to expect to raise a brood of chickens from the eggs of hens that have been starved or which have been running in a flock which has been too large for the number of roosters. If the eggs hatch at all, the chicks will be very liable to die. An egg ought not to be set after it is a month old, and it is better when not over two weeks old. Not that an egg older than here specified will not always hatch, but the danger is too great to risk. From fresh eggs,—the conditions under which they are laid being right,—will hatch and the chicks will be strong and healthy.

Having secured the eggs the next thing is the place for sitting, or rather the place should be already provided. Sitting hens should have a run by themselves, and a separate apartment altogether. If they do not have, the other hens are liable to occupy the nest in absence of the sitting hen, and the sitting hen herself is liable to make a mistake and get on the wrong nest. As this provision requires very little trouble or space, it can be adopted even when the hatching of chickens is done even on a small scale. The run does not need to be large. In fact it is better small. A shed four or five feet square with a run in front of it ten feet long is all that is required. If this is not provided nothing but the utmost care can insure success. It is advisable, when the hen is compelled to sit on the ordinary nest, to take her off at a certain hour in the morning, and after she is returned, to shut her in. To lift a hen from the nest, take hold under the wings, lifting them first in order to see if any eggs are enclosed. This method however, is only practicable where there are only a few sitting. If there are many, it can not be adopted.

If the plan of using a separate shed and run is adopted, there should be a large box of sand or dry earth and plenty of food and water always ready. If the hen does not voluntarily leave her nest,—as she sometimes will not,—she must be removed. If she does and is thus separated, no attention need be paid to her. She will take care of herself.

Floriculture.

FLOWER GARDEN.

[American Garden.]

All pruning that could not be done last month, should be pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

Uncover bulb-beds gradually.

Flowering shrubs and ornamental trees may be transplanted this month.

As soon as frost has entirely gone, uncover all roses, plants and shrubs, that have been protected during the winter, cutting off all decayed shoots, or such as have been hurt by the frost.

Every lawn is the better for a dressing of some kind. Manure should not be used, unless so thoroughly decomposed that no seeds remain alive. Ashes, guano, bone-dust, etc., are good.

Perennials which have been set several years should be divided, or they will decrease in the size and number of their flowers. Do this as early as possible, as most of them begin to grow early.

Peonies and a few others should only be disturbed in autumn.

Sow seeds of annuals in hot-beds or window boxes. By the time the weather is warm enough to set them out, they will be ready to flower.

Look after the tender bulbs of Gladiolus, Dahlia roots, etc., and see that they are placed where they will not rot from too much moisture.

Work that can be done in this month should not be postponed. Hoeing, digging, raking and cleaning away leaves and litter of every description, which has accumulated during the winter, may be accomplished.

EARLY GRASS.

[Prairie Farmer.]

Very many farmers, and many otherwise good dairymen, seem to think that they may save money by turning their cows upon the pastures on the first appearance of grass, and that thereafter all the feed given at home is thrown away. There is nothing more fallacious. If you have plenty of pasture, and it will not poach under foot, give the stock a chance at it by all means, but do not fail to give the usual feed night and morning so long as they will eat. The young grass will tend to clear the system of humor, and act as an alternate to the other food given. It will also quickly improve the color and flavor of butter. If pasture is not plenty, it is far better to keep them in the yards until the grass grows to a fair bite. It is the worst possible policy to try and save hay and grain in the spring between fodder and grass. Such a stock will show this false economy all through the season.

Another mistake is in supposing that cattle stabled all winter may be turned out in the spring and exposed to cold storms of wind and rain. Pull off your winter flannels the first of April, and see how it is yourself. Stock, especially dairy stock, and all animals giving milk, should be carefully protected from storms in the spring until the days and nights are warm. A cold storm will not only distress a milking animal severely, but the milk will shrink from a single exposure, often to such a degree that it will not be regained during the whole summer. It is far easier to bring the milk yield up to a maximum, than, once lost, to recover it. Therefore give plenty of good feed and good shelter all through the spring.

Stock Department.

TEACHING CALVES TO EAT.

[Ohio Farmer.]

We have always had considerable trouble to get our calves to eat dry feed, as soon as is desirable. We usually take them from the cow at a week or three to five days old, and give them fresh milk until two weeks or more old, when we begin to add skim milk to their rations. At this period we should like to have them begin eating bran, shorts, or shelled corn, or better all together, to make up for the diminished quality of the milk. But how to get them to eating has been the difficulty. As the easiest way out of it we usually practised the plan of stirring the bran or shorts into the milk, and letting them drink what they would of it. But for various reasons we don't like that method. We prefer that they should eat it. If you think that a mere "notion," we shall not quarrel with you about it. The past winter we accidentally discovered a way out of the difficulty of teaching them to eat. When the calf put in an appearance, we had no separate stall or shed to put it in. Our sheep shed being of good dimensions for the number of sheep, we concluded to turn it in there. About the time we fixed for feeding skim milk and shorts we happened to visit the shed soon after the boy had fed the sheep their morning feed of corn and shorts, and to our surprise found the calf occupying a place at the trough, and eating with avidity. The next one that came we disposed of in the same way and with the same result. The third followed, a little bit of a half-blood Jersey, that we could pick up and carry under one arm almost as easily as a lamb; and it could not have been more than ten days old when we observed it beginning to imitate the sheep and other calves in going to the trough, and at least "going through the motions" of taking the feed. Now we are not going to advise you to raise sheep to teach your calves to eat dry feed (perhaps ours didn't), but if you have the sheep and want your calf to learn early to eat without taking the trouble yourself to teach it, you might try the plan.

LICE ON CATTLE

[Prairie Farmer.]

Domestication, and the consequences it entails, such as confinement, transition from a lower to a higher condition, high feeding, and occasional deviation from a strictly natural kind of food—seem peculiarly favorable to the increase of these parasites. We are talking about lice now. Their occurrence is well known to the breeder of fat cattle, for they are not always a consequence of poverty or poor keeping. They are not unfrequently a source of no small annoyance to the owners of cattle. Unless when they prevail to a great extent, they are probably not the cause of any positive evil to the animal; but as their attacks are generally attended with loss of hair, an unhealthy appearance of the skin, their presence is always more or less unsightly, and a source of personal annoyance to the cattle, these disgusting vermin much impair the animals' appearance in the market, not to mention on the premises of the farm, and is thus often a matter of no small consequence to the owner. Two or three dressings with olive oil, with ten days between each application, and subsequent washing and brushing with warm soap suds, generally suffices for the eradication of the "warmints." Attention to cleanliness of the stable, and proper grooming of the animals, are among the means of prevention.

THE SUGAR MAPLE.

[Rural New Yorker.]

It is a pity that the Sugar Maple is not more extensively grown than it is at present. As an ornamental tree its outlines are very symmetrical when young, while in advanced years it usually assumes a diversity of form seemingly dependent on the soil and situation. It sometimes reaches the height of 70 or 80 feet, although it is generally considerably smaller, and it is remarkable for the brilliancy of its autumnal colors. As fire-wood it ranks next to hickory and is the most valuable wood we possess for charcoal. The curled and bird's-eye varieties are prized for cabinet-work and interior finishing, while the straight-grained kind is used for a number of household and artistic purposes as well as for ship-building.

Moreover, a maple orchard or sugar bush, as it is called, is a source of no small annual income on a farm. The product is cane sugar, is cheaply and easily manufactured, and is preferable on some accounts to that from sugar-cane. The syrup, too, as the best in the market, always finds a ready sale, brings a higher price than any other, and some makers dispose of all their product in this form. According to the census of 1870, the total production of maple sugar in this country was 28,443,645 pounds. Twenty-eight different States contributed to this quantity, of which the following yielded the largest amounts: Vermont, 8,894,302; New York, 6,692,040; Ohio, 3,469,128; New Hampshire, 1,800,704; Pennsylvania, 1,545,917; Indiana, 1,332,332; Virginia and West Virginia, 755,699; Wisconsin, 507, 192; Massachusetts, 399,800; Kentucky, 269,416. The total quantity of maple molasses or syrup was 921,057 gallons. Of course, the actual production of both syrup and sugar must have been considerably greater than the amounts returned by the census, for in all such cases the sins of omission both on the part of canvassers and small makers are always numerous.

The industry is at present confined chiefly to the few States mentioned, with small contributions from the other States East of the Mississippi and North of the 40th parallel of latitude; for west of the Father of Waters the sugar Maple is seldom met with, while in the Southern States it is found only along the mountains. The black sugar Maple which Michaux classed as a distinct species, is now regarded as only a variety of the common kind, and is generally considered the most productive sort.

☞ Polled cattle are in demand in Australia. A bull of that breed recently sold at Melbourne for $1000. Six cows and two bulls from the Tillyfour herd of polled cattle were sold for $6000.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

PRICKLY COMFREY.

Nutritive Value of Prickly Comfrey.

The Prickly Comfrey (*Symphytum asperrimum*) is a native of Caucasus, whence it was introduced into England in 1811, as an ornamental plant. It is hardy in Great Britain, a rapid grower, and reaches a large size in ordinary soils, and even in poor soils grows two feet high and upwards—is perennial, and may be cut three or four times in a season, is succulent, and is said to be particularly adapted as feed for milch cows.

It may be propagated by cuttings of the roots, separated into small pieces, and may be planted early in the spring, in good soil from two to two and one-half feet apart, and from fifteen to sixteen inches apart in the rows. It will yield two cuttings the first season; and in following years, if kept clean and manured, will give three or four cuttings from April to October in England. In this country it would average later in both spring and fall. When first introduced into England, it failed to elicit much attention among English farmers, though it was quite extensively grown in Ireland. It was grown there by the Bishop of Kildare at Glasnevin, and was cultivated by others about Dublin, where it was found quite useful for dairy stock. At first cattle do not like it but soon get accustomed to it, like and do well upon it.

Its ordinary produce was estimated by practical farmers at thirty tons per acre. In experiments made in Ireland, on Carnew Castle Farm, 82 tons per Irish acre are reported in three separate cuttings—28 1-2 tons in the middle of April, 31 tons in the middle of July, and 22 1-2 tons in the middle of September.

Dr. Voelcker made a full analysis of prickly comfrey, given in Oxfordshire, in 1869, when dried to

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE, · · BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1879.

and something be done by which our farmers will be enabled to protect themselves and get better prices for their hops. It is true that the farmers have to a great extent made the present mark for their hops. If they had been united and could have held for twenty cents, they would have received this price as well as to sell them to-day at eight to ten cents.

We ought to learn from the bitter experience of the past to have more system in the future and sell our hops to better advantage.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1879.

The salary question is raging in the City Council also.

Congress is engaged on a political debate, with a prospect of its being prolonged indefinitely.

The going out of March was a surprise to everybody. We have had no Larder weather all winter.

Secretary Sherman has issued the ninety-third call for the redemption of ten millions of the five-twenty United States bonds.

The English stories are now that a very small force has defeated an overwhelming body of Afghans who had attacked it. It is thought to be brag.

The destruction of the Tremont Hotel at Claremont, N. H., is an event that has, within the week past, sent a thrill of horror throughout New England.

A compromise has been effected between the companies of the Comstock Load and the Sutro Tunnel, and the tunnel will be ready for use in sixty days.

The son of Treasurer Pratt, of the Reading Savings Bank, has been bound over to take his trial for receiving and aiding in concealing stolen property.

The last auction sale of coal in New York brought down the prices of anthracite coal still more. It is said that there is a very large emigration from the mining districts in Pennsylvania into Kansas.

The fact that the more numerous branch of the Legislature has voted in favor of biennial elections and biennial sessions has created much discussion in all circles, it being a difficult matter to decide between annual and biennial.

FAST DAY.

The Governor's Proclamation, published last week, appointing Thursday of the current week as Fast Day throughout the commonwealth, was wholly consonant with the purpose for which our now historic Fast Day was instituted. There are few persons either in Massachusetts or New England who do not carry in their hearts associations of an endeared character in connection with a day that is never omitted from its place in the annual calendar. The farming community in particular is wont to cherish the day with a zeal that is in great part the birth of these associations, and does not suffer it to pass without appropriate observation. To the younger folk it is sometimes a brief season of social restraint, or at least was such in days gone by; but though social customs may be somewhat relaxed and less rigid methods may be followed in some things than formerly, Fast Day still keeps its hold on the public conscience and heart, and will doubtless continue to be observed so long as we profess to remain a God-fearing people. The day ought really to be observed in the spirit of the official Proclamation which sets it apart from other days. It is eminently fitting that we abstain for so brief a spell from all secular avocations and devote the appointed time to the silent cultivation of a reverent and grateful frame of mind, which will better qualify us for the discharge of duties to come. There are special fast days appointed sometimes, and they are regarded as times for fasting and prayer indeed; why, then, should not the annual Fast Day be observed with even more fixedness of thought and a train of reverent reflection be started that will carry us far along into the future with its peculiar influence? In all the homes of the Commonwealth the day should be given up to the objects for which it has been selected. The result can be none other than beneficial in respect both to public morality and individual improvement.

RENTS AND THE TIMES.

A somewhat careful survey of the field in and around Boston indicates a decided improvement in the condition of real estate as well as in the prospects of those who want to be accommodated. The history of the ingenious schemes and almost subterfuges to which many people have resorted since the panic and the inauguration of hard times would have in places all the coloring of romance. But with the visible brightening of the skies, those who were obliged to resort to all sorts of innocent devices to make both ends meet, are beginning to look about with more hope and courage, feeling that they can pay better prices and indulge their old tastes and habits again in a larger degree. The higher-priced class of rents come down with the premium on gold, and having touched hard pan, are likely to stay there. But the medium priced houses hold up at about the former figure still, and indeed are as much in demand as ever. They are in fact the most marketable articles in the rent market at the present time. It has been a long spell of pinch for the laboring class, and landlords have been forced to manage with their tenements the best way they could.

Since the re-building of the burnt district the rentals of offices and stores have been undergoing changes of many kinds. In spite of the fact that the city took up a large part of this distrct for the purpose of widening the streets, it is said that the buildings erected in it give nearly three times the amount of floor area which it afforded previous to the fire. The elevated system likewise makes an upper floor as good in most respects as one on the street level, and in this manner the burnt distrct is estimated to furnish nearly nine times the space which was available for business purposes before. The upper floors are no longer used as they formerly were for the storage of stocks of goods, these being retained at the factory or warehouse until ordered for consumption, when they are shipped directly to the purchaser. In this way a vast deal of handling and time is saved, to the profit of all parties. This brings us face to face with the fact that the methods of doing business are fast changing, all the friction possible being avoided. The profits of trade, too, which once were largely consumed in paying rent are now secured in a much larger degree to those who assume the risks. The feeling in regard to business is more confident than for many years, and everything indicates a steady return of good times in all branches of industry and enterprise.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Sundry bills have been reconsidered in the Senate. A bill was also reported, authorizing the Worcester and Nashua Railroad Company to mortgage its railroad. A bill was likewise reported from the Committee on the Hoosac Tunnel and Troy and Greenfield Railroad, providing for the furnishing of terminal facilities for the Hoosac Tunnel business at Boston, by the organization of a company to be known by the name of The Hoosac Tunnel Dock and Elevator Company. It contains ten sections. The bill establishing the salaries of the Secretary and Clerk of the Board of Agriculture was passed to a third reading. So was the bill to provide a remedy for persons having claims against the Commonwealth. Also another concerning the transportation of milk on railroads. The House Committee reported that the bill in addition to the General Railroad Law, authorizing the formation of corporations to construct railroads in foreign countries, ought to pass. The woman suffrage resolve failed of a majority in the House. The bill providing for biennial elections and legislative sessions passed by a large vote. The bill was engrossed authorizing gas companies and other corporations to supply steam and hot water. A number of local measures were advanced different stages or rejected or reported adversely upon.

ENGLISH FARMING.

A writer in the *Fortnightly Review*, who is acknowledged to be one of the best authorities on English farming matters, gives the result of personal investigation into the condition of agriculture in thirty-nine counties, and it forms altogether a statement that is not very encouraging. He describes the farmers as losing money and confidence both, and the land as deteriorating and in many counties being abandoned in consequence of the unwillness of its occupants to work it any longer as tenants. Lancashire furnished the most encouraging accounts of any county. The grain-growing localities make the poorest showing, the stock and dairy districts being not so bad; still the outlook is anything but a good one. The writer regards it as a crisis in English agricultural matters, which he says has been coming on for ten years. In that time there have not been two successive good seasons, while the crops for the last three years have been bad, and still the prices of farm products have failed to grow better. Rents are uncommonly high, and wages have advanced from twenty to forty per cent. Cheese, for a single example of farm production, has been forced down by the importations from this country, and the cattle and meat sent from here have had a great effect to depress the market for the English stock-breeder.

An enormous increase of exportation of meat of all kinds is expected in the United States, so that little or no encouragement is to be had on that score. Then the continent is supplying vast amounts of poultry, eggs, hay and straw, which increased transportation facilities permit, thus forcing down prices for the home products and of course discouraging those branches of farming industry. Wheat is also being raised in increasing quantities in India, where the area of wheat-growing lands is unlimited and labor is cheap almost to ridiculousness. The railroads which are continually opening into the stern and southern districts of Europe, which is the favored wheat-raising section of the continent, likewise add to the difficulties which multiply upon England in her effort to raise her own grain as largely as possible. The rise in the cost of living adds the last heavy burden to these other circumstances, and bring the writer in the *Fortnightly* to the opinion that the real farming in England hereafter is to be carried on by capitalists who will form a sort of gentry, the rest being but a working peasantry, dependent on those who own the land, as in the olden time. The passion in England has long been for the purchase and possession of land, and this, combined with the considerations above set forth, make it more and more difficult for the farming class to pay high rents for land and make living profits beside.

CONGRESS.

Little or no business has been done by either branch during the week, the adjournment of the House being from Saturday to Tuesday. The standing committees of the House are not yet named by the Speaker, and are not likely to be. The majority in both Houses has decided not to proceed to legislation on general business, the unfinished appropriation bills being all that it consents to consider at the present session. The Army bill is before the House, and a general political debate has begun upon it. The point of order was raised, that the amendment forbidding the presence of troops at the polls was new legislation, and general debate sprung up on it, which still continues. The Senate is principally engaged on questions of election. The Army bill debate is expected to last for several days. A number of bills were introduced into the Senate on Monday, and Senator Morrill made a speech favoring a separate building for the library of Congress. The proposal to fit up a refrigerator-ship to be used for the disinfection of vessels and cargoes in yellow fever times, was made the subject of discussion but not acted upon.

THE CLAREMONT FIRE.

No more shocking catastrophe has befallen any portion of New England in a great many years than the burning of the four-story wooden hotel at Claremont, N. H., last Saturday morning, which involved the destruction of five human lives. We are more or less accustomed to hearing and reading of horrors of this sort in the larger cities, where people are habitually packed close and by familiarity with danger a certain degree of carelessness is engendered; but such an occurrence in an inland village, where there is abundance of room and all things are quiet and tranquil, and a fire is so rare a fact as to constitute an event, startles every one in the neighborhood into an unaccustomed excitement and leaves an impression of fear that is not effaced for years. The Claremont hotel fire was supposed to have taken in one of the offices below, at about one o'clock in the morning. There were some forty persons in the building at the time. Every possible effort was made to get them all out safe after the alarm was given throughout the house, but the flames spread so rapidly that the whole building was speedily enveloped by them. The halls instantly filled with smoke so dense that ingress and egress were equally impossible.

The boarders and the help, such as had been unable to make their escape at the first moment of the alarm, at once rushed frantically about to find means of exit from the burning building. Some ran to the windows on the different floors and jumped out while others found their way to the roof, eager only to get as far as they could from the flames which were chasing them. Five persons were so unfortunate as to be unable to get to the open air, and perished. None of the number had made their escape before the smoke was so dense in the hall as to cut off escape by the stairs. Some threw their clothes out of the windows and jumped after them, while others slid down the lightning rods with the resolution of despair. The mother of the proprietor, who was there on a visit to her son, was not able to find her way out, and thus perished in the flames. One poor girl, a part of the hotel help, leaned as far out of a third story window as she could, beseeching those below to save her. Three men went up on a ladder one after the other and tried to pull her out, but they were almost stifled with the smoke and thought that others were clinging to her. All of those who were saved lost everything they had except what was on them. The fire was plainly seen in Newport, ten miles away, the people there thinking it was somewhere in their own village. The event has plunged the entire community in the profoundest grief.

☞ Col. Marshall P. Wilder passed Monday more comfortably than he has any day since his accident, and his condition is favorable for ultimate recovery.

READ AND RUN.

—There were one hundred and thirty-nine deaths in Boston last week.

—There is at the present time more freight at this port than there is ocean tonnage to meet it.

—The cash boys in one of our leading dry goods stores are now called by electricity.

—The new refrigerator line from the West will begin to run to this port on the 1st of May, using the Grand Trunk and Central Vermont Railroads and Leyland line of steamers.

—The topic of discussion at last Saturday's session of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society was the culture of apples, and specimens were exhibited.

—The walking fever continues to rage as fiercely as ever, here and elsewhere.

—The Reading Savings Bank has been robbed of all it had by its late Treasurer, Forgeries only add to the steals which have been going on for a long course of years.

—A relief fund has been started for the suffering families of the lost Gloucester fishermen.

—Railroad brigands have taken to wrecking passenger trains in Michigan, with a view to robbing the passengers.

—The New Jersey Southern Railroad has just been sold at auction.

—Three persons were killed by lightning in Illinois, on Friday evening of last week.

—The Omaha churches have united in a protest against the cruel treatment of Indians by the United States Government.

—The plains of Dakotah have been ravaged by fire, and numbers of farmers have lost their homes and everything.

—The Spiritualists of Boston and vicinity celebrated the thirty first anniversary of the rappings at Hydesville, near Rochester, on Monday last.

—The fourth of Prof. John Fiske's lectures in the Old South on early American History was devoted to the English settlements in this country.

—Over ten million tons of ice have been put in store on the Hudson River during the past winter.

—Forty business failures occurred in New York during March, which are eight less than for February.

—One of the broken down female walkists in in New York is reported to have become demented.

—A New York belle chose to fall in love with the driver of a street car, and married him. They are contemplating going West unless a parental reconciliation is effected.

—The Talmadge trial makes some talk in Brooklyn, but it is not sensational.

—A Chinaman died in New York recently from smoking opium. It is recorded as the first death from that cause in this country.

—Dr. George B. Wood, the eminent physician and writer of Philadelphia, died last Sunday evening, at the age of 82 years.

—Some enterprising farmers are considering whether it is not practicable and would not be profitable to go into the cultivation of sugar beets in the Connecticut Val ey.

—The King of Italy has commuted the death-sentence of the man who attempted to assassinate him.

—A recent official investigation of the insane asylums of Ohio discloses the fact that they are worse even than those of States farther east which have recently been inquired into.

—Silver has gone up in the London market recently, which brings the silver dollar between two and three cents nearer the gold one in value.

—The largest number of voters in San Francisco are found to be of Irish origin, and the next largest number are German.

—Coal is comparatively scarce for the season, and prices are still low.

—By a very recent decision of the United States Supreme Court, municipal bonds are held to be good against the city issuing them, which is compelled to levy taxes to discharge them.

—Speaker Randall announces that he shall not name the House Committees until the Army bill is disposed of.

—The New York legislature is earnestly taking hold of the adjustment of the boundary line between that State and Connecticut.

—James Gordon Bennett has rented Mrs. Paran Stevens's cottage at Newport for the season.

—A stock company is in process of forming in this city for shipping ice to the South and Southwest by rail.

—The United States Street Light Company have proposed to the Boston Board of Aldermen to show them how to effect a saving of a hundred thousand dollars a year, by the use of their street lights.

—The reading room of the Merchant's Exchange has been newly frescoed.

—The expert who is examining the books of the Reading Savings Bank says he never was given a worse set of books to unravel.

—A man undertook, last Tuesday, to walk on stilts from Pemberton Square over to Harvard Square, Cambridge. It was shockingly bad walking.

—Boiled celery is positively recommended for both the prevention and cure of rheumatism.

—April showers are now in order, and after these the May flowers.

—Nobody have Pinafore hats.

—Mr. Tennyson says that there are so many marriages, deaths, receptions, and departures in the Royal Family, that the laureate office has become anything but a sinecure.

—Baltimore made her first shipment of live hogs to Europe last week.

—It was a severe snow-storm and gale all along the coast, last Monday night.

—The King of the Sandwich Islands has been pleased to confer the distinction of Knighthood upon a Californian who had interested himself in the development of the resources of the Islands.

—Cardinal Newman of England will go to Rome to receive his red hat of the Pope at Easter.

—The findings in the Fitz John Porter case are in the hands of the Public Printer, and it is not yet known what they are. It is said that the President will lay them before Congress for its action.

—The British thoops find it is more than they can do to dislodge the Zulus from the mountains.

—The agricultural committees of sixty departments of France have passed resolutions against the removal of the treaties of commerce and in favor of the extension of protection to agriculture.

—France has thoroughly resolved not to contribute a contingent for the mixed occupation of Roumelia.

—The centennary of Tom Moore's birthday, which falls on the 28th of May, is the next thing in order.

—The towns of New Hampshire have been visibly reducing their debts during the past year, and taxes will in consequence be lower.

—The female walking match in New York was as much a farce as anything, and but few of the contestants held out till they came within sight of the prizes.

—Our various charitable associations are being organized in such a way that they shall not overlap one another, and all are combined in a comprehensive and effective scheme.

—The experiment of Capt. Eads upon the South Pass of the Mississippi has enabled him to secure twenty three feet of water where there were but six feet when he began. Large ocean steamers of three thousand tons burthen, and heavily loaded, now pass in and out freely.

—The condition of the families of the Gloucester fishermen who were lost in the February gale on the Banks, is reported to be extremely pitiable, and deserving of the active sympathy and aid of all people.

—Mr. Eben W. Fiske, the Deputy Sheriff of Mid Essex County, who hanged Devlin on two days' notice, has been appointed by the Governor Sheriff of that county.

—The cotton market has ruled very firm recently with a steady upward tendency in prices, which show a general advance of three-quarters of a cent per pound within ten days. This upward movement is attributed to the large decrease in the visible supply and the heavy shipments abroad. The receipts at Liverpool, England, Tuesday, were 68,214 bales, of which 67,544 bales were American. At New York, Tuesday, futures were quite active, the sales aggregating 151,000 bales.

BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.

Vitalized Phosphates cures sleeplessness and all derangements of the nervous system; restores enfeebled digestion; gives strength and vigor in the place of weakness and lassitude and reinvigorates the over-worked brain. Physicians have prescribed 15k,000 packages. *F. Crosby*, 666 Sixth Ave., N. Y. For sale by Druggists.

☞ A variety of food is necessary to the health of cattle as well as men. There is too much sameness in a strictly hay diet. Roots furnish an excellent change, and help greatly to supply the acids which the stomach needs. A man could live on bread and water, but the appetite craves a variety, including meat and vegetables. So the eagerness with which cattle devour roots when fed to them shows that roots contain ingredients which are needed in cattle food. Roots are raised in Europe for stock much more extensively than in this country. Large crops can be raised if good seed is procured and the land is properly prepared. —*Ex*

SHEEP-RAISING IN COLORADO.

[Corr. Troy Times.]

The most reliable information obtained gives the number of sheep in this State as about 2,000,000, valued at $2.25 per head, or $4,500,000 in total value. Last year's clip of wool was about 5,000,000 pounds, estimated at 17 1-2 cents per pound, $875,000. There should be added to this 500,000 lambs, valued at $1.50 per head, $750,000. During 1878, 30,000 head were driven in from California, and 15,000 from New Mexico. The shipments of wool the coming season will be about 7,000,000 pounds, which at last year's price, will amount to $1,225,000, to which may be added the value of 750,000 lambs at $1.20 per head, $1,125,000, making $2,350,000 income from sheep alone. These figures may not be realized, but I have given you the lowest estimates. Owing to the long distance, and the want of double decked cars, the railroad freight on sheep to Eastern markets is so high that it will not pay to ship mutton to any great extent. Thus far the business of sheep raising in Colorado has been very profitable, and I can see no reason why it should not continue so for years to come when conducted with sufficient capital and experience. I will mention one instance where large profits have been realized. A flock of 1800 ewes, costing $1500, were placed on a ranch in southern Colorado. In eight years 1600 sheep were killed for mutton and consumed on the ranch (this is almost equal to the consumption of fresh beef at our county house), and 7740 were sold for $29,620. There are 14,800 head on hand, worth at $3 per head $44,400. The wool crops paid for shepherds and all current expenses. The result shows a net profit over the original investment of $69,520, equal to 193 per cent. per annum for eight years in succession. Now turn and look at the other side of the picture. Out of a flock of 1200 very fine selected ewes, worth $4 per head, 800 died during a storm of two days last March.

We at the East can hardly realize the isolation oftentimes attending ranch life. A few days since we renewed the acquaintance of a young gentleman whom we met at Denver last year. He is of a distinguished family of Northern New York and a graduate of one of our Eastern colleges. He came to this State about a year since for the benefit of his health, which was considerably impaired. His physicians advised him to go on a sheep ranch, where he would have constant out-door employment. He soon engaged to two Scotch shepherds to assist them in the care of sheep, and for five months the three men managed the affairs of the ranch, both indoors and out, each taking his turn in the art of cooking, and each doing his own washing. The ranch is situated seventy-five miles from Colorado Springs, which is their base of supplies.

The unvarying duties of a shepherd are about as follows: At sunrise to take his flock, usually from 400 to 600, accompanied by his trusty horse and faithful dogs, to green pastures and beside still waters, if he can find them, and there remain all the day long with a watchful eye over his charge to see that none fall into the ditch or go astray. When the sun goes down behind the Rocky Mountains it is time to start for home. The signal is given by the shepherd—the dog is on the alert—the "bell wether" leads the way to the fold or corral for the night, and when carefully protected from foes without, such as prairie wolves, the day's work is done, only to be repeated day in and day out, month after month. The dog is a valuable auxiliary in the care of sheep. The "Scotch collie" surpasses all others in its natural aptitude for this work, and oftentimes one well trained sells for $150.

☞ The *Journal of Forestry* gives the following description of a pear tree still productive near the village of Eardiston, England, with no evidence of decay: Height, 56 feet; girth of stem at ground level, 14 feet; girth at 5 feet up, 12 feet; height of stem to first large branch, 11 feet; diameter of spread of branches, 62 feet, giving a circumference of head of branches of about 182 feet.

Illness of President Wilder.—It is with profound regret that we are compelled this week to announce the dangerous illness into which Col. Marshal P. Wilder has been thrown in consequence of the severe accident which befell him at the State House, and to express our apprehensions that his final recovery is far from being an assured matter. His loss to the large community in which he has so long moved, a community of ideas and theories as well as of interests and enterprises, it would be impossible to make good; and there is not a man of whatever distinction in rural learning and science who would not be prompt to confess it. Agriculture equally with horticulture would be deprived of a firm friend and earnest advocate by his departure. So many years has he been in and outamong the various conventions of agriculturists, it would seem as if a large measure of the authority we are accustomed to reverence were taken away with him. None need extend to him the wish he has already realized, that his days may be long in the land; he has passed his forescore limit with the accumulating affection, respect and honor of the public, and if he is to be summoned hence his end will be like the setting sun, which sinks to rest in its western couch with all the splendors of the day to keep it company.

YANKEE NOTES ON A YANKEE DISH.

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ORIGIN OF BROTHER JONATHAN AND HIS JONNYCAKE.

[Providence Journal.]

The Christian name "Jonny" was first applied to the far-famed cake, made only in perfection in the south counties of Rhode Island of soft-feeling-fine flat meal, ground from pure white flinty Rhode Island corn in Rhode Island granite-stone mills. The original spelling of the name of the favorite food of the gods was "journey" cake, so called because of the facility with which it could be prepared, to gratify the impatient appetites of those heathen deities on their annual arrival at the delightful summer resorts or watering places on the southern shores of the Atlantic, the chief of which were situated where the Narragansett Pier and Newport now stand. This name (journey-cake) was retained until the close of the war of Independence, about which time, in compliance with the prayers of memorials from the women of Connecticut and Rhode Island to the respective Legislatures of the Commonwealths, the term "journey" as applied to the favorite food of the gods and of the Yankee nation was abrogated by sovereign authority and that of "Jonny" substituted in its place, in honor of Governor Jonathan Trumbull, the honored and trusted friend of General Washington, who always addressed the sterling patriot with the affectionate pet name of "Brother Jonathan." It was for this latter reason that the whole Yankee nation, and especially New England, became finally soubriquoted, characterized and identified in the person of "Brother Jonathan" Trumbull, a plain, unassuming, honest common-sense man, who resided in Lebanon, which is situated in the southeastern part of Connecticut.

When in full official dress, "Brother Jonathan" Trumbull looked very much as he is now represented in what is generally supposed to be caricature. He was of a tall, gaunt figure, wore a swallow-tail homespun coat, manufactured in his family out of wool raised on his own farm, and colored with maple bark procured from his own wood-pile, the dye being set with iron filings obtained from the blacksmith shop in the neighborhood. The coat was cut and made after the latest fashion, by the village tailor, who (traveling from house to house) he nightly kept goose and shears to Brother Jonathan's house (the latter finding wax, thread and board, as was suitable in those primitive days), and receiving the kind but modest dollar for the making up of a full-dress coat, fifty cents per pair for trousers, and twenty-five cents for each waistcoat, after which he (the ninth part of a man) cheerfully wended his way home as he started, with bag of meat on one shoulder, a couple of pieces of salt pork slung on the other, and his goose and shears, with divers farm products, stowed about his person. "Uncle Jonathan's" shirt ruffles and neckie were spun, wove, bleached and made by the hands of his wife, from flax of his own raising. His genteel tight-fitting trousers, reaching some six inches short of his ankles, were made of striped linsey woolsey, likewise prepared and spun in his own family. His silver-buckled shoes were made by the hereditary shoemaker (who, like the family tailor, raised his own lapstone, lasts and shoe-hammer on his back) from neats-hide sole leather and calf-skin tanned with white oak bark to the halves at the neighborhood tan-yard, and by the shoemaker's own raising, he (the shoemaker) receiving farmer's produce in exchange for his work at the rate of from a peck to three pecks of corn (or its equivalent in kind) for each pair of shoes made, according to size.

THE KING OF TRAMPS.

SURPRISING IN HIMSELF AN OLD CLO' SHOP, A JUNK SHOP AND A PRIVATE BANK.

[New Haven Palladium, March 21.]

The king of tramps has put in an appearance at Danbury. This remarkable personage answers to the name of John Wilson, and when the officers found him upon the street he was clothed in a mass of rags that fluttered from his body in a thousand streamers. He was taken to the jail and searched. Nine pairs of pants, a dozen vests and an equal number of coats were removed before the searchers came upon the figure which was the "man" himself. This mass of rigged clothing weighed in the neighborhood of 200 pounds, including the contents of the numerous pockets. Upon searching these receptacles the officers were astonished to find over a dozen pairs of rusty scissors of all shapes and sizes, broken nails, knives, chisels, buckles, tin cans, horse-shoes and every conceivable article of hardware. The accumulated mass of rubbish must have been a load to carry about during his long time of wanderings, for when taken from their resting places they appeared to have lain there for many long years. Each pocket contained also a mass of rags, paper, card-board and even lumps of soil. Amid all this rubbish carefully concealed in bits of paper, was the sum of $147 in greenbacks, some of them issued in 1861, faded and worn as if they had lain there undisturbed for a decade. The mass of rags, tin and other valuables taken from his pockets would fill an ordinary flour barrel.

GATES GARGET CURE.

Gentlemen that have obtained Gates' Garget Cure are pleased with the results in use as they order again.

Superintendent's Office, State Reform School, Manchester, N. H. March 26, 1879.

John B. Gates, Dear Sir, I wish you would send me immediately 112 dozen bottles of your Gargot Cure, I got six bottles of you last fall and am much pleased with the results of using it.

Yours respectfully, J. C. Hay, *Supt.*

The Perfect Creamer is a great success. It excels all other systems in quantity and perfect quality of butter made from a given quantity of milk. The increase in value of product will pay for it in one season. See advertisement in another place.

Corn for less than 30 Cents per Bushel by using Bradley's Phosphate.

I have used Bradley's Super-Phosphate for the last five years, from 700 to 2000 lbs. per year. I tested it carefully last season, and raised 300 bushels of corn, which cost me in the granary including labor and phosphate, twenty-three cents and three mills per bushel. I tested it side by side with another well known brand, and the result was greatly in favor of Bradley's.

Rochester, N. H. C. F. Horne.

[*From the Maine Farmer.*]

The Bradley Fertilizer Company have on hand and are constanly manufacturing, every variety of artificial fertilizers which have a reputation second to none manufactured. Their phosphates are used in every of the country and where the conditions have been fully complied with, their use has met with unvarying success. The use of phosphates is no longer an experiment, but its value is an established fact.

EVOLUTION.

In 1824, Daguerre commenced experimenting In 1839, he gave to the world the process of making Daguerreotypes. By patient industry, the art has evolved into the perfect pictures of the present. He who views the fast fading pictures of the ancestors, and compares them with the almost living and lasting photographs of to-day must acknowledge an advancement. If an advancement has been made in photography and other sciences, is it asking too much, simply because it cannot be ocularly demonstrated, that the doubts and uncertainties of Sir Astley Cooper's time be set aside, and an equal improvement granted in the science of medicine? Must the ability of the studious and experienced physician be doubted, simply because the negligent and inexperienced fail? But a few years since, the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women were regarded as incurable. Now Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sold under a positive guarantee to cure. Ladies, if afflicted, and you wish to avoid painful examinations and useless local treatment, and employ a medicine that is scientifically prepared, that is commanding a place, that is regularly graduated in strength, and that will never disappoint you in its action, use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The Best Method of Settling Milk is by the use of the *Perfect Creamer* or *Bureau Milk Pans*. It maintains a uniform temperature at all seasons, excludes flies and dust, uses but a small quantity of ice. Is the most economical in time, labor and money, of any system ever devised.

Cod Liver Oil and Lime.—That pleasant and active agent in the cure of all consumptive symptoms, "*Wilbor's Compound of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Lime*," is being universally adopted in medical practice. Sold by the proprietor, A. B. Wilbor, Chemist, Boston, and all druggists.

Breeders of Fine Dairy Stock should at once investigate the *Perfect Creamer* advertised in another column. It will enable them to realize the largest possible yield per cow, and thus enhance the value of their stock, as well as increase *the value* of the product.

[Note from Gov. Van Zandt and Mayor Bedlow.]

We take pleasure in assuring those who may not be acquainted with Mr. L. D. Davis, that any representations which he may make as to the ingredients contained in his preparation, called and as to methods of manufacture, may be relied upon without the slightest hesitation. None who know him will doubt the entire accuracy of his statements. The Fertilizer itself is used here with great success by our best farmers.

Charles C. Van Zandt.
Henry Bedlow.

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat requires immediate attention, as neglect oftentimes results in some incurable Lung Disease. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will almost invariably give relief. 25 cents a box.

☞ One of our prominent business men said to me the other day, "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not eat anything; passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the window, and I got a bottle. After she had been taking it a week she had a rousing appetite, and it did her everything. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested." Dear reader, will you try a bottle and be convinced of its great value.

GRATEFUL WOMEN.

None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. It is the only remedy peculiarly adapted to the many ills of the sex; is almost universally subject to chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical sick headaches, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters.

Makers of Gilt Edge Butter, or those that desire to become such should use *The Perfect Creamer*, advertised in another column. Butter made by its use is always rated fifth edge, and commands ready sale and an extra price.

☞ Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

April 1, 1879, at 3 P. M.

As Corrected by Brewster, Basset & Co., No. 35 Congress Street.

	Bid.	Asked.
Water Power	2	3
Boston Land	2	3
Atch. & Topeka 1st, 7's	111	
Do. Land grant 7's	111½	112
Do. 2d 7's	113	114
Do. Land 8's	—	108
Eastern R. R. 5's	94	
Hartford & Erie 7's	33 9-16	35
Union Pacific 6's	—	—
" Land grant	108	109
" S. Fund 8's	108	109
Atchison & Topeka R. R.	—	—
Boston & Albany R. R.	133	—
Boston & Maine R. R.	111½	112
Burlington & Miss. in Neb.	118	118½
Chi. Bur. & Quincy R. R.	144½	144¾
Cin. San. & Cleveland	4½	4
Eastern R. R.	11	11½
Michigan Central R. R.	86	86½
Old Colony R. R.	100½	101
Pitt. Wins. & Baltimore	64	64½
Ogdensburgh & L. Champ.	14½	14¾
Calumet & Hecla	173	174
Quincy	101	—

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

	Bid.	Asked
Gold	100	—
1881's	106½	106¾
5-20's 1865, July	—	—
5-20's 1865, July	102½	102¾
5-20's 1868, July	102½	102¾
Ten-Forties	101	101¼
New Five's	103½	103¾
Currency, 6's	121	121½
4½'s Coupon	104½	105
4's Coupon	104½	104¾
4's Reg.	99	99½

MARRIAGES.

In this city, 17th ult., by Rev. Dr. Withrow, James R. Hosley, Esq., to Mrs. Josana S. Stimpson, both of Lewiston, Me.

In this city, 20th ult., by Rev. William G. Leonard, Mr. George L. Parmeter to Miss Ella M. Leonard, both of Boston.

In this city, 27th ult., by Rev. F. B. Dickinson, Mr. Alfred S. Harrison to Miss Sarah D. Boynton, both of Boston.

In this city, 27th ult., by Rev. F. B. Dickinson, Mr. Eben N. Blake to Miss Mary M. Killam, both of Cambridge.

In Cambridge, 25th ult., by Rev. Mr. Durell, Mr. Gustaf J. Lyon to Miss Ellen Johanson.

In Chelsea, 30th ult., by Rev. L. B. Bates, Mr. Henry N. Chadbourne of Manchester, N. H., to Miss Arabella A. Goodwin, only daughter of Dr. B. S. Goodwin.

In Newton Centre, 30th ult., by Rev. D. L. Furber, Mr. William O. Knapp of Newton Centre, to Miss Gertrude D. Washburne of Boston.

DEATHS.

In this city, 27th ult., Francis A. Bacon, 72 years.

In this city, 26th ult., Rev. David Patten, D.D., 69 years 4 mos.

In this city, 26th ult., William H. Maine, 53 yrs. 9 mos.

In this city, March 26, Mrs. Nancy Turner, 94 years, 7 months.

In Bishop Highlands, 29th ult., Chandler R. Humphrey, 78 years, 6 months.

In Dorchester, 29th ult., Elizabeth H., wife of E. V. Monroe, 72 years.

In Waltham, 27th ult., James M. Moore, Jr., only son of James M. and Lucy Moore, 20 years 4 mos.

In Bedford, 30th ult., Mrs. Eliot H. Gragg, widow of the late Captain C. Gragg, 78 years 4 mos.

In Middleborough, 27th ult., Miss Maria E. Thompson, daughter of Joshua P. Thompson, of Boston.

In Sharon, 26th ult., Charles C. Cutter, 58 yrs. 6 mo.

In Lancaster, 17th ult., Mary W. R., wife of S. J. Vose, and daughter of the late Hon. Judge Richardson, of New Hampshire.

In Somerville, March 26, Joseph Clark, 81 years, 25 days.

In Worcester, March 26, Frances Jane, wife of Rev. Orrol O. Mears.

In Charlestown, 26th ult., Samuel K. Colby, 80 years, 4 months, 23 days.

In Cambridge, 30th ult., Joseph F. Clark, 39 years.

In Watertown, 29th ult., Seth D. Page, 87 years.

In Belmont, 26th ult., Mrs. Alice Jordan, relict of the late Nathaniel Jordan, of Auburn, Me., 83 years 2 months 19 days.

In Tewksbury, 27th ult., Mary Spaulding 73 years, 10 months.

In Holbrook, 29th ult., Jonathan White, 88 years, 24 days.

In Chelsea, 27th ult., George L. Dix, 45 years, 10 months, 12 days.

In Chelsea, March 28, Sarah C. Fitts, wife of Levi B. Fitts, 63 years, 7 months, 5 days.

In Durham, N. H., 27th ult., Mehitable S., widow of the late John F. Mellen, 89 years, 7 months.

In Woburn, 30th ult., John D. Tidd, 66 years, 9 mo.

In Hingham, 30th ult., Miss Lucinda Lincoln, 73 yrs.

In Wellfleet, 29th ult., Mercy A., wife of Edmund Freeman, of Dover, N. H., 67 years, 8 months.

In Wiscasset, Me., 22d ult., Edward H. Wood, Jr., 24 years, 11 months.

BOSTON BUTTER MARKET.

There is hardly any quotations for old butter except for the small amount of choice late made fall tubs. Straight dairies and the best lots of old New York and Vermont butter move slowly at old prices, and in fact it is difficult to get a good offer. New butter is in fair demand, but the supply is ample.

We quote new butter at 23@26c for choice Western creameries; 19@21c for good do; choice factory worked butter at 17@20c; fair to good new butter at 12@15c; common at 7@10c; choice old fall made at 15@17c; creameries at 18@20c; best Vermont and New York dairies at 12@14c; common at 8@10c ₱ lb. Jobbers' prices are two or three cents higher than the above quotations.

BOSTON CHEESE MARKET.

Sales are light at quoted rates.

We quote choice factory at 8c ₱ lb for New York and Vermont, and 6@7c for Western, while good factory is sold at 6½@7c; fair at 5c., and common at 3@4c ₱ lb.

Cattle Markets.

BRIGHTON AND WATERTOWN.

Reported expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

For the Week ending April 5.

Amount of Stock at market:—

	Beeves.	Sheep.	Shoats.	Fat Hogs.	Veals
This week	2572	6180	—	10471	371
Last week	2344	4059		9140	297
One yr ago.	4158	4129		8740	87
Horses					195

Prices.

Beef—per 100 lbs. on total weight of hide, tallow and meat, extra, $7 00 @ 7 25; first quality, $6 00@6 50; second quality, $5 00@5 50; third quality, $4 50@4 75; a few choice single pairs, $7 10@7 75; some of the poorest, bulls, &c., $4 00@4 25.

Working Oxen.—$100, 133@180; handy steers, $50@110 or much according to their value for beef.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, $20 @38; extra, $40@55; farrow and dry, $10@28.

Stores.—Thin young cattle for farmers—yearlings $7 00@14 00; two-year olds, $12@28; three-year olds, $18@ 35.

Sheep, Wool—Per lb, live, 3 @4½cts; extra, 5 @ 5½c. Sheep and Lambs ₱ head, in lots, $2 50@5 50. Lambs 5½@6½c ₱ lb. Sheared Sheep—@ c. Sp

HOW TO FEED BEES.

A correspondent of the *Germantown Telegraph* thus tells how to feed bees: "Now is the proper time to see your bees have some fresh food, such as syrup prepared thus: Take of good A coffee sugar and make a syrup about the same as we often have for warm buckwheat cakes at breakfast, and when it has cooled you can lay some bits of old comb in the top of your hive and pour on a few spoonfuls of syrup, which they will willingly take down and feed their queen; this will stimulate her to laying eggs for early brood. It is also a very good plan to have some rye flour ground and placed in shallow boxes, two or three rods off from your bees, that they may visit and carry to their hives as bee bread. If you cannot get rye, shorts will do. It is often the case that we find many who are keeping bees the old post-auger style, who should also feed their bees, which can be done by filling up glass tumblers with the syrup thus made and lying a cloth over them; then turn upside down over holes in top of their hives, and the bees will soon take the syrup down through the cloth, which can be readily seen through the glass tumblers and again keeped; you should cover the tumblers over with some box or cup, as such bees-keepers usually have plenty of such appliances lying around loose."

HORTICULTURE.—Dr. Choules, who used to preach at Jamaica Plain, Mass., once said from the pulpit: "I wish that we could create a general passion for gardening and horticulture. We want more beauty about our houses—more to attach us to our homes. The scenes of our childhood are the memories of our future years. Let our dwellings be, in the language of a late cultivator, 'the playthings of childhood and the ornaments of the grave; they raise smiling looks to man and grateful ones to God.'"

PROFIT, $1,200.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing $200 per year, total $1,200—all of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day. I want everybody to know it for the benefit of the helpless."

New Advertisements.

For Sale.

A THOROUGHBRED AYRSHIRE BULL, registered in Herd Book. Apply to J. W. BLODGETT, East Saugus.

To Nurserymen.

THE BOSTON PARK COMMISSION invites proposals for trees and shrubs, a list of which can be seen at the office of the Commission, Room 20, N. E. corner of Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Apply to WM. C. MILK Secretary.

Ayrshire Cows at Auction.

The subscriber will sell Ten Ayrshire Cows, at Auction, April 22d, at 1 o'clock, P. M., at his residence in Groton, Mass.
GEO. S. BOUTWELL.
ap5-2t

Basket Willow Cuttings.

The subscribers for sale Cuttings of the true Basket Willow, which have been cultivated for the last 15 years, also practical experience in the growth of this stock, which has been raised measuring more than nine inches in the growth of one season. Terms reasonable. Discount for larger parties purchasing. Address
LINCOLN JACOB,
Hinghamville, Mass.,
may be left with JOSEPH BRECK & SON, 51 North Market St., Boston. ap5-4t*

To be Let.

A Farm in Quincy, known as the Penniman Farm," containing about 60 acres, a large proportion of upland and meadow, all in excellent condition. Address SELECTMEN, of Quincy, Mass., or inquire of any and all proposals reserved.
JOHN CHAMBERLIN, } Selectmen
WM. N. EATON, } of
CHAS. H. PORTER, } Quincy.

WANTED.—Canvassers to introduce our new Dictionary of Live Stock." Every farmer wants it. Liberal terms. Recommended by the Presidents from Washington to Hayes. Splendid chance to make money. Address WILLIAMSTON PUB. CO., Norwich, Conn. ap5-eow4t

POTATOES WANTED!

EARLY OHIO AND BURBANK.
Can pay by quantity, and state quality of lot of. OHIO, Salem, Mass.

Mammoth White Rye.

FOR SALE BY
SCHLEGEL & EVERETT,
26 South Market St.

ARTIFICIAL ASHES.

MADE up from the best grades of chemical fertilizers on the basis of leached ashes as sold by

ARTIFICIAL YARD MANURE.

Made of similar materials so as to contain all the elements of plant food and in the same proportions as in stable manure.

Has been thoroughly tested and with entire success, and is now offered to the public. The materials are adapted to all soils and all crops. Not an ounce of sand, muck or loam is added for adulteration, and the ingredients which they are composed of are all of the best commercial ingredients when purchased by the quantity. Put up in bags or barrels for $40.00 a ton delivered. Half ton $20.00. Per Yard Manure. A dressing for the plant food in one is as cheap as in the other. Send for Boston Ash Report. Further information will be given by

L. D. DAVIS.
Common Pork Farm, Newport, R. I. ap5-4t

NEW PEAS.

Culverwell's Telegraph,
Carter's Telephone,
Carter's Challenger,
Carter's Commander-in-Chief,
and all the leading sorts.

Early and Late.

Buy the largest and choicest collection of Flower Seeds ever offered in this country. Seeds warranted to germinate in 7 days in competition.

Send a specialty at

WASHBURN'S SEED STORE,
UNDER TREMONT HOUSE,
Cor. Beacon & Tremont Sts.,

OLIVER'S CHILLED PLOWS, Casady SULKY PLOWS.

Both warranted perfect working.

ITHACA FERTILIZER and BROADCAST SEED SOWER.

The best in use. Price $37.
RUSSEL COES' SUPERPHOSPHATE.
SEEDS AND FARMING TOOLS.
WHITTEMORE BROS.,
128 & 130 SOUTH MARKET ST.

THE Perfect Milk Pail

Prevents Milk from specks and lumps of hair and DUNG, and from THE ATMOSPHERE of the stable, which give the so-called animal odors. A seat for the milker; holds 14 qts.; cannot be stepped or kicked over by the cow; the milk is strained before entering it. If you desire healthy, wholesome and fragrant milk, cream, and consequently butter, send $2.00 for a pail, or get one of your store keeper to order a dozen.

Address
DAIRY SUPPLY CO.,
P. O. Box 416. 15 Murray St., N. Y.

TREE PLANTERS.

TREES AT LOW RATES.

Apple, Pear, Peach, Quince, &c., medium to very fine, extra large size; 1 to 3 times transplanted; of leading kinds. Also, Telofsky and Duchess of Oldenburg, 6 to 10 feet; 20,000, 4 to 16 feet, Rock Rose, 30 varieties Evergreens, 1 to 6 feet. Grapes, Asparagus, &c.

Our catalogue tells what, when and how to plant; 20 illustrations; by mail.

JACOB W. MANNING,
READING, MASS.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss. Probate Court.

To all persons interested in the estate of GEORGE W. BROWN, late of Medford, in said County.

Greeting.

WHEREAS, GEORGE HASKELL, the executor of the Will of said deceased, has presented to said Court the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executor is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week in the Massachusetts Ploughman, a newspaper printed at Boston, three weeks successively, the last publication to be had at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine.

J. H. TYLER, Register.
ap5-3t

New Advertisements.

NEW, RARE, OR CHOICE.

TO FARMERS AND GARDENERS.

I offer the following NEW, RARE or EXTRA CHOICE Vegetable Seed, postage paid by me.

Marblehead Early Sweet Corn.—Decidedly the earliest of all varieties of Sweet Corn. Per package, 15 cts.

Egyptian Sweet Corn.—Decidedly the sweetest of all varieties of white sweet corn. Per package, 10 cents; per pound, 35 cents.

Marblehead Mammoth Sweet Corn.—The largest of all varieties, and the earliest of the extra large kinds. Per package, 15 cents; per pint, 35 cents.

Longfellow's Yellow Field Corn. Kernels and ears, extra large, not suited to the South. Per package, 10 cents; per quart, 35 cents.

Early Amber Sugar Cane.—Samples of the sugar, and full instructions for cultivation and making of sugar, sent with each lot. Per quarter pound, 10 cts.; per pound, 45 cents.

Bastian's Early Blood Turnip Beet.—The best of the earlies; a great acquisition. Per ounce, 15 cents; per pound, $1.25.

Hancock Early Peas.—The best cropper, and purest of all the extra early sorts. Per package, 10c.; per qt. 60 cents.

Tuthy's Cucumber.—Large, very handsome and very prolific. A prize for any garden. Per package, 15 cents; per ounce, 30 cents.

Marblehead Champion Pole Beans.—15 cents per package. *The earliest* of all varieties.

Kentucky Wonder Beans.—15 cents per package. Compared with scores of varieties, they have *proved the most prolific.*

Hubbard's Squash.—30 cts. per oz; 10 cts. per package.

Marblehead Squash.—20 cts. per oz; 10 cts. per package.

Hubbard Squash.—20 cents per ounce.

As the original introducer of these three splendid winter varieties, I offer seed grown specially for purity.

Cocoanut Squash.—10 cts. per package; 30 cts. per oz. Excellent in quality and an elegant ornament for the parlor. Very prolific.

Danvers Carrot.—$1.50 per pound; 15 cts. per ounce. Forty tons have been raised to the acre.

Sill's Melon.—A canteloupe; sweet, spicy, delicious. Per ounce, 10 cents.

Vick's Early.—20 cents per ounce; 10 cents per package. The best of all the early Water Melons.

Excelsior Melon.—25 cents per ounce; 10 cts. per package. Has been raised in Massachusetts to weigh 75 pounds. Quality excellent

White Egg Turnip.—The new American turnip. Early, large, and of excellent quality. Per oz. 10 cents.

My Seed Catalogue, treating of all the above varieties in detail, and an immense collection of Vegetable and Flower Seed, will be sent *free* to all who write for it.

J. J. H. GREGORY, Marblehead, Mass.
Ap5-1t

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Real Estate in Sudbury.

By virtue of a License from the Probate Court of the County of Middlesex, dated March 25th, A. D., 1879, Emily Fairbank, Guardian of Adaline Fairbank, of Sudbury, in said County, will sell at Public Auction, on WEDNESDAY, the 23d day of April, A. D., 1879, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the Post Office in said Sudbury, the following described Real Estate, all of which will be sold subject to the Dower of the widow of the late J. Parker Fairbank:

Three undivided sixteenths of a Farm, situated in the northeasterly part of Sudbury, containing about 84 acres, more or less, and being the same owned by the late J. Parker Fairbank, being the same described in deeds from Hunt to J. Parker Fairbank, recorded with Middlesex South Deeds, Lib. 1503, fol. 229.

Also, one undivided fourth of 71 acres of meadow, situated in said Sudbury, and being the same premises conveyed by Cyrus Hunt to J. Parker Fairbank, by deed recorded with Middlesex South Deeds, Lib. 847, fol. 365.

Also, one undivided fourth of 20 acres of meadow, situated in said Sudbury, near Sherman's Bridge, and being the same premises described in deed from Andrew Hunt to J. Parker Fairbank, recorded with Middlesex South Deeds, Lib. 1503, fol. 229.

Also, one undivided fourth of 121 acres of meadow, situated in said Sudbury, called the "Great Meadow Lot," and being the same premises described in deed from Andrew Hunt to J. P. Fairbank, recorded with Middlesex South deeds, Lib. 1503, fol. 222.

Also, one undivided fourth of 27 acres of woodland, situated in said Sudbury, and being the same premises described in deed from Joel Jones and others, to J. P. Fairbank, recorded with Middlesex South deeds, Lib. 463, fol. 230.

Also, one undivided fourth of a lot of land, containing about one acre, situated in the village of said Sudbury, and called the "Orchard Lot," and being one of the lots described in a deed from Chas. E. Moore and others, to J. P. Fairbank, recorded with Middlesex South deeds, Lib. 1503, fol. 225.

Also, one undivided fourth of a lot of land, containing about one acre, and the buildings thereon, situated in the village of said Sudbury, and being one of the lots described in a deed from Chas. E. Moore and others, to J. P. Fairbank, recorded with Middlesex South Deeds, Lib. 1503, fol. 223.

Also, one undivided fourth of 12½ acres of upland and meadow, situated in the northeasterly part of said Sudbury, and being the same premises described in deed from Reuben Rice and others, to J. P. Fairbank, recorded with Middlesex South deeds, Lib. 1503, fol. 221.

Also, one undivided fourth of 4 acres of meadow, situated in said Sudbury, in the "Gulf Meadow," so called, and being the same premises described in deed from Andrew Hunt to J. P. Fairbank, recorded with Middlesex South deeds, Lib. 1503, fol. 227.

Also, one undivided fourth of one undivided half of about forty acres of woodland, situated in the westerly part of said Sudbury, and being the same premises described in a deed from James P. McDonnell to J. P. Fairbank, recorded with Middlesex South deeds, Lib. 938, fol. 148.

Also, one undivided fourth of a certain lot of land, situated in the village of Marlborough, being the same premises described in a deed from William Barnes to J. P. Fairbank, dated January 25, 1876, and recorded with Middlesex South deeds, Lib. 1361, fol. 450.

The above described parcels of land will be sold in lots as described. Full information can be obtained of the Guardian.

Terms Cash.—Ten per cent. to be paid at time of sale, and balance within five days after, when the deed or deeds will be delivered.

EMILY FAIRBANK, Guardian.
JONAS S. HUNT, Auctioneer.
Sudbury, Mass., March 31, 1879. ap5-7t

CENTENNIAL SWIVEL PLOWS.

TRIUMPHANT EVERYWHERE!

Accepted by the New England and Maine State Agricultural Societies. Superior to any for Level Land and Hill-side.

AMES PLOW COMPANY,
Sole Makers.

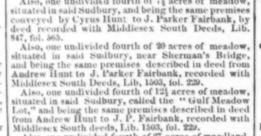
Awarded **all the First Prizes.** Four out of Five Second Prizes, in all **Eleven Prizes out of Fifteen** offered at the Great Field Trial held at Brentwood Park, Long Island, Mo., Thursday, Sept. 5, 1877, in competition with the leading Plows of the Eastern States.

The design of the plowing, as announced by the Societies, was "to show the merits of competing plows." The result settles the question as to which is best. The "Centennial" are now offered to the farmers of New England, warranted sound and perfect, guaranteed satisfactory in operation, and to work as represented.

QUINCY HALL, BOSTON, MASS.

☞ Liberal discount to dealers and agents. Send for circular. ap5-4t

Warrior Mower Company's Specialties



THE ORIGINAL IMPROVED
RANDALL PULVERIZING HARROW!
OVER 30,000 IN USE.

Chilled Iron or Steel Disks, *Centre Jointed.* Improved Stiffener Bar. Angle of Gangs adjusted by a Lever. Adjustable Scrapers. The most convenient, durable and efficient harrow made.

☞ NEW CORN CULTIVATOR!☜

Most Efficient and Perfect Implement for working rowed crops. Gives more than universal satisfaction.

The Unrivalled Warrior Mower!

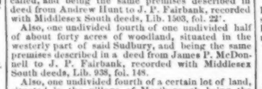
Lightest Draft, Easiest Managed, Most Durable Mower made. OVER 18,000 in use. Challenges competing machines for any work or

SEND FOR CIRCULARS TO
WARRIOR MOWER CO., Little Falls, N. Y.

E. E. LUMMUS & CO.,
32 South Market Street,
GENERAL AGENTS.

Send for Circular or call and examine. ap5-4t

VERMONT SEED



Pearl Millet, Prickly Comfrey, Imp. Sugar Beet, Kinver, Yellow Globe and Long Red Mangel, Long Orange Carrot, Onions, Cabbage, Squash, Early and Late Turnip Seeds. It will pay every farmer to send for prices. A choice and large stock of all leading new and old kinds of Garden and Flower Seed, warranted fresh and true to name. Acres Greenhouses; 20,000 Verbenas; a large stock of other plants in proportion. Illustrated catalogue contains 108 pages; mailed on receipt of 3c. stamp.

C. E. ALLEN,
Seedsman and Florist, Brattleboro', Vt.
ap5-eow3t

☞ GREENDALE NURSERIES, three miles North of the city, West Boylston St., near Barber's Crossing. Catalogue now ready. Mailed free on application. Procure Catalogue before ordering. It will pay you.

OSCAR CLOSE.

Wholesale and General Dealer in Fruit Trees, Plants and Shrubs, Worcester, Mass.

This will not appear again. ap5-1t*

Wanted.

FARM, City Property, Mill, Country Store and Merchandize, in Exchange for Country Seat, Woodland, Stock, Money, Notes, Loans from New York, free and clear, $10,000. And the whole or any part of 1,500 Acres, choice selections Prairie Land in famous Wheat District, Dakota. $5 per acre; close to Railroad. Send full particulars, or no answers returned, to L. W. FORD, No. 1 East 9th St., New York. ap5-2t

FITS CURED!! FREE!!

An infallible and unexcelled remedy for Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, warranted to effect a speedy and Permanent Cure. ☞ A Free Bottle☜ of my remedy sent free and a valuable Treatise sent to any sufferer sending me his Post-office and Express Address. DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, N. Y.
ap5-4t*

New Advertisements.

BROWN'S
Road Scraper

AND LEVELER.

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY THE
WINCHENDON ROAD SCRAPER CO.,
WINCHENDON, MASS.

From Hon. DANIEL NEEDHAM, Secretary New England Agricultural Society.

BOSTON, May 25th, 1878.

It is with great pleasure that I endorse Brown's Road Scraper and Leveler as one of the most simple and efficient machines that has ever been introduced for public use. In efficiency of work I have never seen any machine which approximated it. The simplicity of its construction and operation, combined with its great capacity for execution will not fail to commend it to all practical men.

DANIEL NEEDHAM.

WM. BROWN, Esq.

Dear Sir:—We noticed the working of your ROAD SCRAPER AND LEVELER on our highways last season, and also this Spring, and the effect produced, and we regard it as a great improvement for repairing roads. In referring to the expense of repairing our roads the past year, we find that they were reduced very considerable, and think the roads were improved more than ever before in one year.

Our roads can be kept in good condition at a very small expense by the use of your machine, as it costs but little to go over them with it, and we think its general use would make a great saving.

EDWARD LOUD,
LEVI G. SMITH, } Selectmen.
JOHN D. HOWARD, } of Winchendon.
Winchendon, Mass., April 24, 1877.

WINCHENDON, April 20, 1877.

MR. BROWN, Dear Sir:—I am of the opinion that by the use of your SCRAPER in this town the past year we have saved one-fourth of the former expense of repairing our roads, and have had much smoother and leveler roads than ever before. Yours truly,

E. MURDOCK, Jr.

WINCHENDON, April 1, 1877.

I have used the ROAD SCRAPER AND LEVELER patented by Wm. Brown, 2d, and find it works well. It will save at least twenty-five per cent. of the expense in repairing our country roads. A road that has been recently crowned can be kept in good repair for less than one-half the expense of doing it in the ordinary way.

J. H. FAIRBANK.
ap5-2t

THE BEST MUSIC BOOKS!

THE CHURCH OFFERING. By L. O. EMERSON. (1.50, or $15 per dozen.) has the best arranged and largest collect'n of Music for **Episcopal Choirs** ever published. 6 Venites, 12 Gloria Patris, 23 Glorias, &c., &c., all in Anthem Form, besides a large variety of Chants, and Anthems for Christmas, EASTER and other Festivals. Although prepared expressly for the **Episcopal Service**, the large number of fine Anthems renders it one of the best Anthem books for all Choirs.

Easter Music! Easter Carols! Easter Anthems!
Send for Lists.

CANTATAS FOR SCHOOLS AND SEMINARIES. Among many good ones may be mentioned **Maud Irving.** (75 cents.) **Lesson in Charity.** (75 cents.) **Guardian Angel.** (50 cents.) **Coronation.** (60 cents.) **Culprit Fay.** ($1.) and **Fairy Bridal.** (50 cents per pound.

The present number of the WEEKLY MUSICAL RECORD is full of **Easter Music.** Send 6c. for it.

RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD for the PIANOFORTE. ($3.75.) is the most popular ever issued, as proved positively by the sale of *hundreds of thousands of copies.* Examine it.

Any Book mailed for Retail Price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
ap5-tc

PLANTS
FOR SALE BY
C. S. PRATT,
North Reading,
Mass.

The finest and most extensive stock in the New England States, including all the new and standard sorts. Also, Currant, Blackberry and Raspberry Plants. Illustrated Catalogue full of valuable information, sent free. jan4 eow7t-Ap5My24 8t

Farm in Framingham Centre.

The premium Estate known as "Lawn Farm," situated in Framingham, one mile from Depot. Excellent land, plenty of Fruit, ornamental trees, and shrubbery; land well adapted for early vegetables or stock raising. Sixty cords of stable manure hauled out. This estate has been owned and occupied by the subscriber 28 years, and has been kept in good condition. Will be sold on favorable terms.

Apply on the premises, or 58 Long Wharf, Boston.
WM. G. LEWIS.
mh29-tf

Wanted,

MAN AND WIFE to work on a Farm. State particulars and references.
Address FARMER,
mh29-3t* Salem, Mass.

Plymouth Rocks.

THE best, the cheapest; to reduce stock, will sell ten trio of the above celebrated Fowl at $15 per trio. Eggs from the above at $2.50 for 15; $4.00 per 30. Address FRANK L. HOWE,
No. 25 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
mh29 3t*

Choice Fowls at Low Prices.

BEING in need of money, I have decided to greatly reduce my large stock of Fowls. I shall sell anything I have at half prices for the next 60 days. Toulouse Geese, $10.00 per pair; Bronze Turkeys, $10.00 per pair; $14.00 per trio. Pekin and Rouen Ducks, $4.00 per pair. Plymouth Rocks, Cochins, Brahmas, Leghorns, Hamburgs, La Fleche, and nearly all kinds at $6.00 per trio, former prices, $12.00 to $15.00 per trio.

Fancy Pigeons and Eggs for hatching at greatly reduced prices. Write for prices of what you want. All letters enclosing stamp promptly answered.

C. E. L. HAYWARD,
mh29 2t Peterboro', N. H.

WANTED.

TWO OR THREE LADIES OR GENTLEMEN to act as

SPECIAL AGENTS
ON
"Our Home Physician."

Apply to
CROCKER & COMPANY,
21 Bromfield St., Boston.
mh29-4t

HOW WE SAVED THE OLD FARM.
And How it Became a New Farm.

THIS little book meets the attention of every New England Farmer. It's the detailed account of how a widow lady with two sons and one daughter managed to make money—pay off a mortgage and double the value of the Farm and stock in three years' time. The book is full of practical suggestions presented in the happiest manner.

50 Cents Buys the Book.

An agent wanted in every town.

LORING, Publisher,
Corner of Bromfield and Washington Sts.,
mh29-2t Boston.

Atwood's Jaundice Bitters.

Great Remedy for Spring Diseases.

The genuine has the Manhattan Medicine Co.'s private proprietary stamp on every bottle.

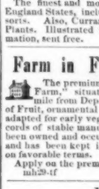
Extract from Affidavit of Howard Atwood. "I hereby certify that I did sell all my right, interest and claim in my invention, Atwood's Physical Jaundice Bitters, to Carter, Dodge & Co., in 1876."

Statement of M. Carter & Son. "This is to certify that we sold to the Manhattan Med. Co., in April, 1875, our entire right, title and interest in and to Atwood's Vegetable Jaundice Bitters."

Statement of Dodge & Dorman. "The Manhattan Med. Co., of New York are sole proprietors of the GENUINE Atwood's Bitters, and have the EXCLUSIVE RIGHT to the Trade Mark, &c."

Do not be deceived by worthless imitations.

MANHATTAN MED. CO., NEW YORK.
mh29-9t



PEARCE'S
IMPROVED CAHOON
BROADCAST
SEED SOWER,
For Sowing
Grass Seed & Grain.

Why sow grass seed and grain by hand when you can sow with this machine far *better* than by any other means, more evenly, and six times as fast. Price $40.

Warranted as represented. Send stamp for circular. JOSEPH BARCK & SONS, Agents, Boston, Mass.
Goodell Company, Antrim, N. H., Sole Manufacturers.

NORA SHANE,
GILBERT'S LAST NEW SONG.

Sent postpaid on receipt of 35 cents.
Thompson & Odell,
Tremont Temple Music Store, Boston.
mh15-4t

OUR CANARIES,
AND OTHER PET BIRDS.
How to MATE, KEEP, FEED, and BREED THEM
By GEO. P. BURNHAM.

OUT THIS MONTH Elegantly illustrated with **50 Fine Engravings,** of all sorts of Caged Birds—and a beautiful, life-size **Chromo From** tispiece of the GERMAN CANARY, faithfully colored. A chapter on the DISEASES of Pet Birds, and how to cure them, concludes this volume. Price only **50 cents,** postpaid. Address
feb22-eow4t Box 131, MELROSE, MASS.

AGENTS READ THIS

We will pay Agents a salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Samples free. Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.
mh8-26t

NEW AND DESIRABLE BOOKS
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES FREE. SEND FOR ONE
ROBERT O. LOTHROP & CO. PUBLISHERS.
mh29-tf

THOMAS' SMOOTHING HARROW.

3 Horse, 3 Sections, 72 Teeth.....$20,00
1 " 2 " 48 " 15,00

For pamphlet fully descriptive of this great addition to our

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

send to the General New England Agents,

JOSEPH BRECK & SONS,
51, 52 & 53 North Market St.,
BOSTON.

☞ Liberal discount to the trade.
AGENTS WANTED in every town. mh29-2t

CHARTER OAK

SWIVEL PLOW.

This Plow was acknowledged at the trial of Plows at the New England Fair in Worcester to be the best Swivel Plow in the market for all kinds of work.

Call and examine it, or send for circulars. Large discounts to dealers and agents.

HIGGANUM M'F'G CORPORATION,
38 South Market Street, Boston.
mh1-tf

BEST IN USE.
THE
Matthews Plow.

Made only by A. H. MATTHEWS,
mh1-9t Colebrook Springs, Mass.

LA DOW'S HARROW,

THE LATEST AND BEST.

It is an admitted fact that **LA DOW'S JOINTED PULVERIZING HARROW** is by far the best wheel harrow made, and the most useful tool ever put on the farm. Thousands were sold last season, and the demand this year will be immense. Order early if you want one. RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED. SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR.

EVERETT & SMALL,
43 South Market Street, Boston, Mass.

Sole Manufacturers for the New England States.
WHEELER & MELICK CO.,
Albany, N. Y.,
Manufs. for the United States except New England.
feb15-12t

Circulars Free. Made by E. E. LUMMUS & CO., Boston, Mass.
mh22-2t

MATCHLESS SWIVEL PLOW

STILL UNMATCHED!

The only Plow made with the celebrated HOLBROOK, HOWARD & NOURSE patent mould-board, admitted by long use to be superior to all others, and the only one made on correct principles. Acknowledged everywhere to be the standard Swivel Plow of America. Offered for the season of 1879.

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

Send for circular. Manufactured only by
EVERETT & SMALL,
43 So Market St., Boston, Mass.
mh15-6t

NEW AND IMPORTANT
IMPROVEMENT IN
Railway Horse Powers
WITH
OLDS' PATENT LINK.
One, Two and Three Horse.
WHAT OUR MACHINES WILL DO.

With one Two-Horse Power, and Thresher with Iron Cylinder, 350 to 500 Bushels of Oats, or 200 to 250 Bushels of Wheat can be Threshed and Cleaned in one day. Our DRAG SAW will cut 50 Cords 16-inch Rock Maple Wood, and our CIRCULAR SAWS 125 Cords of the same kind of Wood in a Day.

Was awarded at the New England Agricultural Fair, Sept. 3 to 7, at Portland, Maine, FIRST PREMIUM and **SILVER MEDAL,** over three competitors.

MANUFACTURED BY
THE ST. ALBANS FOUNDRY CO.
sep15-tf ST. ALBANS, VERMONT.

GREAT HORSE SALE.

Kidd's First Great Semi-Annual Combination Sale of
KENTUCKY HORSES

To be held at Fair Grounds, Lexington, Ky., on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 15th and 16th, 1879.

Sale to commence at 10½ o'clock sharp, at which time **120** head will be sold, embracing one of the most choice collections ever offered in the State, consisting of 10 aged Stallions, Trotters and Thoroughbreds; many other animals the get of such distinguished sires as Almont, Mambrino Patchen, Harold, George Wilkes, Administrator, Belmonts, Norman, American Clay, Clark Chief, and other noted ones.

Those in want of Stallions, Trotters, Roadsters, Buggy Horses, Saddle Horses, Brood Mares, of the finest quality and best breeding that Kentucky can afford, will do well to attend this sale. Stock will be on grounds for examination before sale.

Wolf & Trost's Band will furnish music.

For catalogues address
PHIL. C. KIDD,
mh15-4t Lexington, Ky.

JOHN MANSFIELD & SON,
14 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.,

Will offer at once their line of *Bargains* which they have recently *purchased* in New York and Philadelphia, at prices never before known for quality of goods have been sold since 1859. Among the special bargains to be offered in this sale we invite attention to Ladies' and Gents' Calf Boots, sewed, made of fine stock at $4. These goods are the regular kind sold for $5.50 and $6 per pair, and they will wear like iron. We have sold them for 18 years and know all about the goods. *Warranted.*

Gents' Congress Boots at $2.50 per pair.

Gents' Light Weight Walking Boots. We have had sent to us to be sold between five and six hundred pairs, which we shall offer at $3.50 per pair. These are the same kind we sold last season for $5.50 per pair. Every pair *warranted.*

Gents' Calf Button Boots, splendid, new style, $3.50, $4.50, $5.50. A reduction in price of one dollar on every pair. We call the attention of every young man in New England to these goods, as they are very stylish and much worn at this time.

Gents' Calf French Tips, $4, $4.50, $5, $6, $8.

These goods are marked down from last season's prices from 50 cts. to $1 on a pair.

Also Oxford Ties, Slippers and Prince Albert Shoes.

FOR LADIES WE HAVE

1500 Pairs Ladies' Newport Ties and Button Shoes, to be sold at the low rate of $1.25.

Don't fail to see these goods, as they are a genuine bargain.

Ladies' Kid Button Boots, $1.75 to $3.
Ladies' Goat Button Boots, $2 to $3.50.
Ladies' Side Laced Boots, $2 to $3.
Ladies' Foxed Boots, $1.50 per pair.
Ladies' Congress Boots, 90 cts. to $2.
Misses' Serge Button Boots, $1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.50, and $3.
Ladies' Grain Button Glove Calf Top, only $2 per pair.
Misses' and Children's School Boots, Button and Laced, $1 to $1.50.

Our stock of Children's Rubber Boots at the low price of 50 cts. per pair.

Call and see us, and we will show you the greatest line of bargains shown in Boston for years.

MANSFIELD'S,
14 Tremont Row,
BOSTON, MASS.
mh15-4t

OUR ANNUAL SALE
—OF—
SHOPWORN
BOOTS AND SHOES,

SPECIAL BARGAINS offered. Also, a large lot of sample pairs and misfits at half price.

JOHN BARTH,
mh23-4t 755 Washington St.

Farms! Farms!

I have the largest and best variety of Farms for sale now offered in this market. Can give you a home in any part of New England at bargain. For full and reliable description of property given by sending stamp for GRAY'S REAL ESTATE JOURNAL. All letters promptly answered. JAMES GRAY,
No. 1 Pemberton Square, (Room 5,)
nov10-1f Boston.

TOP DRESS

Your Mowings, Pasture and Winter Grain with Stockbridge Grass Manure. For one acre, 1 to 2 bags, 200 lbs., each, $45 per bag. The usual quantity applied to the acre is 2 Bags, but many farmers find that on land with a good sod, **One Bag** gives very satisfactory results. This manure has given almost universal satisfaction, producing from 2 to 3 Tons Grass to the acre. Farmers using it do not have to plough and re-seed so often, as it not only produces a large yield of best quality grass, but a corresponding growth of strong, healthy roots, which better stand the drought of summer and the cold of winter, and in succeeding seasons give larger crops of grass than they otherwise would. You can haul at one load sufficient for 5 to 10 acres, and it contains no weed seeds. ☞ Now is the time to make up your orders for Corn, Grain, and Potato Manures Send for Pamphlet.

BOWKER FERTILIZER CO.,
43 Chatham St., Boston, Corner Merchants Row.
mh22-tf

ANIMAL DUST FERTILIZER,

MADE FROM
BLOOD, MEAT AND BONE,

At our Pork Packing Establishment, Somerville, Ms

THIS Fertilizer shows 9 to 10 per cent Ammonia and from 12 to 15 per cent Phosphoric Acid. It contains the essential elements of Plant Food in an available form, and has given the best of results for past eight years—good crops as well as permanent benefit to the soil.

Price $35 per ton,

in Bags or Barrels, delivered to cars at Boston. Small discount on 10 ton lots. Circulars giving analysis on application at Office.

CHAS. H. NORTH & CO.,
27 & 29 Faneuil Hall Market, Boston.
mh8-13t&S13t

DARLING'S ANIMAL FERTILIZER
—AND—
FINE BONE,

ARE second to no Fertilizers now sold in New England. The demand was last year fifty per cent. larger than any year before. The fact that our fertilizer contains all the chemicals required for plant food, and a larger per cent. of Phosphoric Acid than is required, which is in the form of

Pure Ground Bone,

and is well known to be very valuable for several years after the first application, should be well considered. Our prices are about 20 per cent. less than can be had from any other manufacturer, taking into consideration its chemical and agricultural value. We are prepared to furnish any amount of testimonys if desired.

DARLING'S LAWN DRESSER,

takes the lead; one application is all that is required, and you will have a beautiful lawn, with heavy growth through the season.

DARLING'S PURE GROUND BONE

as a fertilizer has within the past thirteen years established its reputation, and is the standard. BONE MEAL for Cattle, Chickens. Bone for Fowls. Also, Bone for mechanical purposes. Try our mixture for Fowls and Swine of Bone, Beef, Scraps and cracked Wheat.

Samples of any of the above sent free by addressing the manufacturers.

L. B. DARLING & CO.,
PAWTUCKET, R. I.

For sale in the principal Agricultural Warehouses in New England. Also, in Boston, WHITTEMORE BROS, HOVEY & CO., PARKER & GANNETT, JOS. BRECK & SONS, WM. E. BARRETT & CO., Providence, R. I. feb8-17t

FERTILIZERS.
SOLUBLE
PACIFIC GUANO.
A No. 1 Fertilizer.

It is prompt, active, and reliable. Twelve years' successful use has shown it to be of the **Very Highest Quality.** Price moderate. Quality and standard guaranteed. For further particulars address
PACIFIC GUANO CO., Boston; E. S. PHELPS, Windsor, Conn; SHARPLESS & CARPENTER, 80 South Water St., Phila.; or H. D. WOODRUFF, Lansingburg, N. Y. mh29-8t

CANKER WORMS!

MATCHLESS SWIVEL PLOW

Protect Your Trees With
Morrill's Celebrated
Canker Worm EXTERMINATOR.

A Sure Protection for Fruit and Ornamental Trees from the Ravages of the Grub and the Canker Worm.

Twelfth Year of Unprecedented Success

It is now in use in almost every town in Massachusetts, and in many other sections of New England.

The immense and yearly increasing sales of the Exterminator are a most convincing proof of its efficacy as a destroyer of insects. Don't waste your money on Patent Protectors when you can

INSURE YOUR TREES

Against the Ravages of the Canker Worm for 10 to 15 cents per year for each tree.

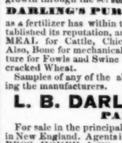
As easily applied as paint or whitewash, by using a common paint brush. Put up in packages of from 5 to 500 pounds, with full directions for use.

Buy the **Genuine** and **Original** article, manufactured **ONLY** by

G&O. H. MORRILL & CO.,
Printing Ink Manufacturers, 30 Hawley Street, Boston.

☞ Send for Circular and Price List. Agents wanted in every town. mh22-8t

COOLEY CREAMER



Supersedes large and small pans for setting milk.

It requires no milk room. It requires

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE, ··· BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1879.

The Poet's Corner.

A CANTICLE OF SPRING.

O green, up-springing grass, your tender freshness spreading
By many a narrow pass where way-worn feet are treading,—
O lightly waving trees, whose swelling leaf-buds render
Undoubted promises of the full summer's splendor,—
O dainty daffodils, whose lovely sunlit faces
Brighten the barren hills with unexpected graces,—
O all ye blossoms, set the fells and meadows over,
Wild-flower and violet, and columbine and clover,—
Bless ye the Lord on high; by wood, and field, and river,
Praise Him, and magnify His holy name forever!

Now when the budding spring escapes from winter's durance,
Hope hath its flowering, and Faith its sweet assurance:
How shall our hearts be sad when Nature's face rejoices,
And earth and air are glad with her tumultuous voices?
Ears that His message seek, and doubt not in possessing,
To them the winds shall speak in undertones of blessing;
And to the seeing eyes, His gracious works beholding,
No little bird that flies, no small green thing unfolding,
But shall his love express who doth our souls deliver,—
Whose holy name we bless and magnify forever!

Praise Him, O soul of mine! nor ever cease from praising,
Though olive-tree and vine be blighted in the raising;
Though flood and frost and fire assail me in one morning,
And though my heart's desire shall perish without warning!
Still shall His rivers flow, the heavens declare His glory;
Still shall His green things grow, His winds repeat their story;
And I, who sit to-day beneath the cloud of sorrow
And see no opening way to sunshine for the morrow,
Still by His mighty word upheld for fresh endeavor,
Will magnify the Lord, and bless His name for ever! —*Scribner's for April.*

Ladies' Department.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

THE LOST INDIAMAN.

An Original Story.

BY "CORPORAL SQUIB."

Author of "A Trip Southward," "Nautica Sketches," "Corporal Squib on the Farm," "David and I," etc.

[Continued from last week.]

CHAPTER XI.

Creeler did not go into the woods at all on the day of the husking, but instead he went over with Bloany in the morning to help the Captain. The Captain needed more help to get his corn together, and knowing this, Creeler volunteered his services. Mary and Martha had gone over to help Aunt Huldah the day before, and would probably be at the Captain's house till after the husking, and that may have been one reason why Creeler was so ready to assist as he was. At any rate he went that day and helped the Captain, and without a thought of ever taking pay for it.

By night the Captain was ready. He had raised two fortifications of corn,—or what resembled some resemblance of fortifications,—which he then waited for his neighbors to attack. Behind these were at least a hundred pies—very large ones—and two bushels of doughnuts, with other things to eat and drink, which they could have by demolishing those works;—inducement enough, certainly, for the younger portion of the community.

The Captain's fortifications were circular in form, being about a hundred feet in diameter, and as high as his head, which was one of the highest heads in the settlement—the Captain standing over six feet in his stockings. It would be a big job to husk out all that corn in one night, and everybody had been invited to come and help, even to the village parson. The parson had told the Captain that he would come over for a little while, even though he should risk taking cold. "Oh, bundle up well; bundle up well," said the Captain, "and I'll risk ye! We don't want you to husk, of course not; but Huldah would like to have you in the hous.. She's made a pie on purpose for ye!" So the parson said he would come over.

"It will be the biggest husking I've ever had," said the Captain to Creeler, as they surveyed the fortifications together at the close of the day. "It puts me in mind of old times—these huskings—piling the corn up in this way, and then going at it in the night. I always enjoyed a night attack. You're too young to know anything about that, but you can imagine something how it was."

"Say, Captain, and I almost regret that I was not old enough to have had a hand in it. I would willingly take upon myself some of your years for the sake of having seen what you have seen."

"It will do to talk about. It will do to talk about; but you wouldn't want to go through it more than once. Folks didn't make such huskings as this in those days, Mr. Creeler."

Soon after that the Captain's men began work on the pile nearest the house, and the neighbors began to drop in, in pairs, in triplets, and in parties of different sizes, till there must have been two or three hundred there. It was a clear, cool night, and almost as light as day. The new comers fell to work at once, with mirthful remarks to each other and to those who were already there, and it was not long till there was a brisk fire of wit and sharp repartee all around those two huge piles of corn. The doctor, the lawyer, the storekeeper, the miller, the blacksmith, the shoemaker,—all were there; and the parson risked his health by husking for half an hour in the open air in their company. It was indeed an exhilerating time. Red ears were abundant, judging from the squabbles and sharp reports of—probably they were kisses—that were continually heard from one quarter or another. Sometimes a shrieking lass would be suddenly buried out of sight in the husks that had accumulated in a great pile behind her, but the pursuing swain would quickly have her out and take his due; and then they would croon down again to their work, becoming very demure, perhaps, till another blood-red ear came to hand, and there was another forfeit to pay.

The night was wearing away, and within another hour those yielding fortifications would have been both demolished, and Aunt Huldah's pies and doughnuts subjected to indiscrin inate slaughter, when a cry of surprise from a maiden who had just paid a forfeit, drew the attention of all who were near her. "Oh, see the light!" she cried, "see the light!"

"Where? What light?" asked a dozen at once.

"There! It's a fire!—something's burning!"

The next instant every one had risen and stood looking at what seemed to be the light of a burning building not far off. "It's Tidd's house!" "It's Brown's!" "It's the woods!" cried as many different voices.

Brown and Tidd both sprang away towards it, each feeling sure that his house was on fire, and the others followed in hot haste. A few, however, stopped to secure pails, or whatever they could find that would aid in putting the fire out, and one of these was Creeler. With a pail in each hand, he, too, was quickly hurrying forward, with the Captain at his side. On reaching the summit of the swell of ground they had to cross, they saw Tidd's house all ablaze, throwing a brilliant light over the long line of woods beyond, and also ruddy glow over all the fields, and full upon Brown's house, half a mile to the left. A line of dark hurrying forms dotted the road before them, though it must have been evident to all that nothing could then be done to save the burning pile.

"It's too late," said the Captain; "but what in the world could have set it on fire?" and without waiting for an answer, he, too, hurried on towards the blazing house.

The barn stood beyond the house, and the flames hid it from view. But that was found to be safe, its distance from the burning pile being so great that the flames could not reach it. But the house itself was so wrapt in flame that they could only stand and see it burn.

Tidd hardly spoke as he watched his burning home; but when the Captain came up he took his hand and said, "It's gone, Captain, it's gone; but thank God, the children are safe!"

"How in the world, Andrew, could it have taken fire?"

"I don't know; it's a mystery to me. There wasn't a spark of fire there yesterday, I'm sure."

It was indeed a mystery, and every one talked about it in wonder at how it had happened. Mary and Martha both came up, with Aunt Huldah, and watched the burning building by Tidd's side. Being constructed so largely of logs, it burned for a long time. "Oh, how fortunate that it happened while we were away!" said Mary. "I am so thankful the children are safe!"

Creeler stood so near that he overheard these words; but he did not seem to notice them. He must have heard Martha say, too, "It wouldn't have happened, Mary, if we had been here. If we had not been away, this house never would have been burnt."

"I don't see how it could have taken fire," said Mary; "we were always so careful with the fire; and there could have been none here yesterday."

It was a mystery that no one could solve; and the huskers stood around the burning pile, talking and wondering. At last they turned back, in the cool frosty moonlight, towards the Captain's, all the glow and spirit that had animated them two hours before being gone. A few returned to the piles of corn, and began to strip the husks from the remaining ears, but without sitting down or seeming to feel much interest in the work, while the others gathered in little groups, and still talked of the fire.

"Never mind the rest of the corn, neighbors," said the Captain in a voice that all could hear; "you have already done a good night's work, and I thank you just as much as though you had husked it all. We none of us feel like husking now, but if you have not lost your appetites, there are a few pies, and other things, here, that I'd like to have you take care of. My wife would never forgive you if you should go away and leave them! Come right along, now, and fall to and help yourselves!"

Every one responded, and the cheerful spirits in a measure returned as the huskers partook of the Captain's cheer. Still the topic of conversation was the burning house; a pale glow from which could still be seen on the western sky. Poor Tidd's misfortunes were dwelt upon, and expressions of sympathy were heard on every side. The parson, the lawyer, the doctor, and a few more of the leading men, might have been seen talking together quite earnestly, and when the company began to show signs of being filled, the lawyer's voice was heard, asking for a moment's attention. Every one listened for what he had to say.

"Fellow Citizens!" he began: "Although we live in a free country, we have yet to submit to the decrees of the one great Ruler of all events. With all our freedom, we are still subject to His divine will. He sends afflictions, as well as blessings; and doubtless for a good purpose. No doubt He sometimes afflicts men in order that the good in other men may show itself. To-night, and in a way that seems to us very strange, one of our neighbors, a young man who is every way worthy of our sympathy, has been, for the second time within a few months, overtaken by misfortune. It has come upon him with a fearful, crushing force, and altogether too suddenly to be averted. His home, with all his household goods, has been suddenly taken from him. I will merely put the question, neighbors all, to each and every one of you, what shall we do in this young man's case?—what would you like to have done if you were in his place?"

"Help him, of course! Help him!" cried a dozen voices at once. "Just tell us how, Squire, and we'll do it!"

"Thanks! Thanks! I take it upon myself, neighbors, to thank you, for this young man, for so generous a response. We *will* help him; but in order that we may do so in the most effectual way, we must consult together, and take a little time, first, for reflection. I therefore propose that we meet together, next Saturday, at seven P. M., at the schoolhouse, to consult together and take measures to help our afflicted neighbor. Next Saturday, neighbors all, the tenth instant, at seven P. M., at the school-house; and don't fail to be there, every one of you, at that time!"

"We'll be there!" "We won't miss on't!"

"All right, Squire! we'll look out for that;" and responses like these came from all parts of the group that had gathered around him. In another moment there was hardly more than one silent tongue in all that company, and that was Tidd's. These words of sympathy had been wholly unexpected, and coming in such a way, they quite depsived him, for the time, of the power of speech. That he was to get away from the fire and Martha's eyes were on him, and he heard her say, as she followed him. "Don't mind it, Andrew!—I wouldn't mind it!" Then, conscious that she understood his weakness, he turned back, and tried to appear quite unconcerned. But he dared not trust himself, even then, to speak.

The neighbors scattered away to their homes, the young folks omitting for that once the frolics with which they had always ended such gatherings, and within an hour all about the Captain's premises seemed to be in deep repose. The moon sank calmly down in the west, and beneath its pale light those smouldering ruins lay crackling and smoking in the still, frosty night, all that was left of what had, at its rising, been as cheerful a home as any in the settlement.

Brown and his wife, with Creeler and Bloany, had gone home together. On coming to those ruins, they had stopped, and stood by them for awhile, wondering again in what way the house could have taken fire. "If it had been the barn," said Creeler, "I could have accounted for it easily enough;" and then he told how he had seen old Nono light his pipe and smoke upon the hay, that very day. Tidd's house, he sensibly, if not said in conclusion, "that some of those Indians may have been round, and finding everybody away, have got into the house and set it on fire."

"That's so!" said Mrs. Brown. "I shouldn't wonder if that was just the way it happened. I shouldn't wonder at all if they'd got into the house and stole all they could find, and then set it on fire. It would be just like them, I guess."

"Tidd has always said, though, that he never knew one of them to steal anything," suggested Creeler.

"Humph! Just as if an Indian wouldn't steal! I wouldn't trust one of 'em any quicker than I would a white man. I don't believe, Mr. Creeler, but what they'd been stealing here, and set fire to the house so there wouldn't anybody find it out. Don't you think so, Constant?"

Constant had already got in the habit of assenting to anything reasonable that his wife asked his opinion on, and this seemed so reasonable that he replied in the affirmative without any hesitation. "I shouldn't wonder," said he, "if that's the way it happened. But if 'twas, 'taint likely we'll ever know any more about it than we do now."

"That's so," said Creeler. "It would be of no use to lay it to the Indians, of course; but I shouldn't wonder, myself, if the fire happened in some such way."

"D'you s'pose they was mad, Mr. Creeler?" asked Bloany.

Creeler mused a moment, and then turning his eyes vacantly towards Bloany, he said, "They might have been."

"They sin't agoin' ter live here allurs, be they?"

"I guess not, Bloany. Indians don't live always, do they, Mrs. Brown?"

"I never knew that they did. At any rate I don't think these will, if they're going to steal, and burn houses in this way!"

"We hadn't oughter to be too hard on them till we know they did it," said Constant.

"I don't want to know it any better than I do now," replied his more positive half. "That house never took fire alone!"

"Tidd always told me that he and the Indians were good friends. It don't seem just as if they'd have come and burnt his house, if they were, after all."

"The house belonged to the Captain, I suppose," said Creeler.

"Well, 'twas just as good as Tidd's; of course the Captain didn't ask him anything for living in it. The things that were in it were Tidd's, at all events;—at least all that didn't belong to the Fletcher girls."

"I don't suppose they had much here."

"No, I don't s'pose they had, except their clothes; but I guess they'll miss *them* some."

"Aye; I'm sorry for them all," said Creeler; "I'm sorry; but I guess the neighbors will make up a part of Tidd's loss, at least, judging from the appearance of things. I shouldn't suppose, though, that they would build the Captain another house, even if he would allow them to."

"I guess the Captain will take care of that. He don't seem like a man that would go a begging. I'll bet Tidd will have another house, as good as this was, before snow flies! I'm willing to give my time towards it, at all events."

CHAPTER XII.

The meeting at the school-house, Saturday night was largely attended. Men came with their wives, and swains with their sweethearts, to see what was going to be or could be done for "poor Tidd." But Tidd himself was not there. He would a great deal rather they should do nothing, than that he should be obliged to go to that meeting. Mary and Martha both staid at home, at the Captain's, with him. Brown and his wife, with Creeler, accompanied the Captain and Aunt Huldah, though Mrs. Brown could not help thinking that her own house might be burnt during her absence, but she would risk that rather than not be at the meeting.

Creeler had taken occasion to speak with Tidd about his loss, the day before, and had not only expressed sympathy for him, but had tendered him ten dollars to help make up the loss. "It will help you some," he said, "and if I had it to spare, I would willingly give you more. We're going to be neighbors, you know, and I would like to do what I can for you."

"I thank you just as much as though I took it," said Tidd, "but I don't really know as I'll need it yet. I'd rather wait till after the meeting. It wasn't money I lost, you know, and I don't really know as I'll need any money yet."

"Well; well;" said Creeler, alittle piqued, "I didn't think you'd refuse it. You can most always use money to advantage, in some way; at least, that's according to my experience. I thought likely it would be your choice, now, to build a house on your own land; in which case you'd probably have use for a little money."

"I'd rather wait," said Tidd again; "I'd like to see what they're going to do, first; but, of course, I'm just as much obliged to you as though I took it."

"I suppose so; and the money's yours whether you take it or not. "I'll keep it till you're ready for it, Tidd; and perhaps I'll be able to do a little more for you by that time."

So Creeler had shown his willingness to help "poor Tidd," to the full extent of his means, and now he went to the meeting to learn what others were willing to do. Of course his offer of assistance was not intended to be made public; but he rather thought Tidd would speak of it to the Captain, in which case the Captain would most likely mention it to his wife, and then the Fletcher sisters would hear of it, and tell Mrs. Brown,—and, possibly it would become known. But this thought did not cause him much uneasiness, for no one could blame him, certainly not, for offering to give Tidd ten dollars.

The Squire,—as Mr. Harris, the village lawyer, was called,—asked the meeting to "come to order," and then he stated in a few words its object, and requested that a chairman be nominated. Of course he was himself by general acclaim, chosen to preside; after which he made a little speech, or plea, in behalf of him on whose account the meeting had been called. He spoke to the point, saying all he had to say before the hearers had had time to forget the first part of it, and that his client really got the benefit of all he said. He knew better than to injure his cause by overpleading.

Of course he reminded his hearers that they lived in a free country; and he spoke of that strong-winged emblem of freedom whose course they were destined to follow to such a height as no other nation had ever yet attained. A glorious future, he said, was open to them; but with this glorious prospect in view they must not overlook the duties which they owed to each other as free men, and—he was so thoughtful as to add—free women.

There was a light clapping of hands at this—evidently female hands—and a few cautious hems from some of the eldest male throats—throats of old men, who had evidently taken cold while husking out of doors that frosty night—but the speaker was not at all disturbed. "We must not overlook the duties," he repeated with emphasis, "which owe each to each other as free women—and free men. As free men, and free women, we are still amenable to a higher law than any that man has ever made,—a law which demands that we should do unto others as we would have others do unto us. It is a law we cannot ignore without risking our own peace of mind and laying ourselves liable to the Divinest censure!" and this caused the parson to stare and look perplexed. But the parson did not ask for an explanation just then.

"But I trust, neighbors," the squire continued, "that I need not remind you of this. As free women and free men, you have risen to a height of intelligence that makes such remarks on my part altogether unnecessary. All I need do, I know, is to ask you, each and every one of you, to put yourself, just for a moment, in that young man's place. Imagine your wife—or husband, should you have been lighting and your children left motherless! an affliction which of itself should draw every heart in pity towards you, and imagine your house—the home of yourself and your motherless children, caught by consuming flames at dead of night, while you are away, and burned to the ground with all that is in it! This is the situation of that young man; a young man who has labored hard to build for himself a home, and who has entitled himself to our utmost regard and deepest sympathy, through his upright dealings with other men; a young man whom, we cannot doubt, were our circumstances reversed, would do all in his power to aid and comfort us.

"I know I need not say more. God has given to us of His abundance, but for some reason we cannot understand, He has taken away from us what in many respects is more worthy than we, the best and greatest part of all that he had. I know that you are all ready to help him, and that you are only waiting for some plan to be devised that shall enable you the most effectually to do so, and we will now proceed to take that matter under consideration. Captain Green, will you be kind enough to offer some suggestions as to how we may most effectually help our afflicted neighbor? You doubtless understand his circumstances better than any one else, and, it is generally understood, were the real owner of the house that was burnt."

The Captain rose, and made an effort to clear his throat, and with a few ahems, he succeeded. Still there was a little huskiness in his speech, at the start. It was evident that the house was not the only thing much for him, as well as for those other old men who seemed to be troubled with huskiness in their throats.

"Mr. *Moderator!*" said the Captain, looking sternly at the Chairman: "I guess there are others here that could tell you what to do full as well as I can. But as you have asked for my opinion, I'll just say that *the house was* mine, and I don't want anybody to think I ain't able to build another! Still, I shan't object to all the neighbors, here, chipping in and helping to put up another; and I don't doubt but what they'll all be glad to. It's coming cold weather, and of course the quicker we do it the better. But I suppose I ought to say, now, that any house that's put up on that land, won't belong to me. I haven't exactly deeded the land away, yet, but it's as good as sold;—and I expect, Squire, that you'll have to make the writings as soon as I can get time to attend to 'em."

It seemed as if every breath was hushed, as the Captain made this announcement, and all eyes were fixed eagerly on his face.

"But that makes no difference about the house," he continued. "It's in the bargain that I'm to build another house as good as the one that was burnt—and as much better as I've a mind to—and I shall do it, soon't I can attend to it. But I want to have it understood, if any of you are going to help me"—and the Captain looked around at those whom he expected would help him—"that the house won't be mine."

"Of course it'll be Tidd's," interrupted a blunt-spoken farmer in front of him. "You hain't sold the land to no one else, have ye?"

"Well; well; I don't know's there's any need of telling who I have sold it to;—but I guess Tidd can live there as long as he wants to. There won't no one *drive* him away, at all events."

"The Captain might here have seen Creeler's face twitch, if he had been looking at him, and a look of intense inquiry in his eyes.

"Of course there's going to be a house there, and Tidd's going to live in it, for awhile, at all events," the Captain went on; "but the house won't really be his,—nor 'twont be mine. If you've a mind to come and help me get the logs together, and put them up, well and good; if not, I shall do it without your help."

"Of course we'll help ye, Captin," said the blunt-spoken farmer. "Jest let us know when to come, and we'll be there."

"That's so, Captain! Of course we'll help ye. Just let us know a day or two beforehand, and we'll be there," said another old farmer; and similar assurances came from others who were there.

"Well, then, I'm going to attend to it just as soon as I get my corn housed, and I'll let you know in season; and that settles that matter; but of course Tidd can't live even in a house without clothes, and something to eat, and a few other things. He had things to keep house with, you know, and them all belonged to him. But they're all gone. Now my idea is, Mr. Moderator,"—and he turned to the Chair, "to s'pint three committees;—one on provisions; another on clothing; and another on furniter and things to cook with. Clothing will, of course, include bedding. It shall be the duty of each committee to see that Tidd is supplied with what it's appinted to look after, and have it ready as soon as the house is ready for him to go into;—though I'd suggest that 'twouldn't be a bad idea to do something about clothing right away. How does that strike ye, Squire?"

The Chairman let being thus addressed, but it nodded a pleasant affirmation to the Captain, and said that in its opinion no better plan could be proposed, and asked the Captain of how many in his opinion, each committee should consist. "Oh, I should think half a dozen ought to be enough," the captain replied.

"Ladies and gentlemen!" said the chairman; "you have heard Captain Green's remarks: If it be your pleasure that we choose three committees, one on provisions, one oh clothing, and another on furniture, each committee to consist of six members, please to manifest it by saying aye."

A chorus of ayes filled the room. As soon as it subsided, "Contrary minded will say no," came from the chairy and not a voice, or chance a breath, was heard.

"It is voted unanimously, ladies and gentlemen, that we choose three committees, one on provisions, one on clothing, and another on furniture, each committee to consist of six members: Will you please to nominate for the committee on provisions?"

"Captin Green!" shouted the blunt spoken farmer who sat in front of the Captain.

"I'd it be your pleasure that Captain Green serve on the committee on provisions, please to manifest it," said the Chair.

"Aye! Aye! Aye!" came from all parts of the room; and at the same time the Captain rose again to his feet. "All right!" said he as soon as he could be heard; "now I'll nominate—Mr. Jenkins."

Mr. Jenkins was the miller—supposed to be a man of strict integrity, quite above taking toll from the same grist more than once—and the voice of the meeting was unanimous for him. Then the Captain called out quickly the name of the tavern-keeper, —giving him his accustomed title—Lieutenant Wilson; and in fact the Captain stood there nominating till the other five who were to serve with him had all been chosen.

Then came the committee on clothing; and Mrs. Green, the Captain's wife, was first on that. The parson's wife was next; and then the store-keeper's wife; and then they chose three younger women—not married yet, to assist them. They were all very proper persons to serve on such a committee.

The cabinet-maker headed the committee on furniture; and it being known that young Brown was a carpenter, he was included in this committee. Constant's wife, who was obliged to sit pretty close to him in the crowd, nudged him when she heard his name;—"That's *you*, Constant," she whispered; and he nudged back, with a look that cautioned her not to whisper too loud. "Oh, don't be afraid!" she replied, frightfully above her breath; "I wish you wouldn't be so bashful, Constant; there isn't anybody going to hurt ye." Constant didn't dare nudge her again, or even look at her, so he looked straight at the Chairman, and kept his eyes fixed on him.

The committees having been chosen, the meeting was about to be adjourned, when the blunt-spoken farmer called out, without rising from his seat, to know if it wouldn't be a "good idee to a'pint a committee on punkins? I've got a lot on 'em," he said, "and if you'll apint a committee on 'em, I'll sarve on that."

"Carry him over a load, Uncle Jim!—carry him over a load," said the Captain; "'Tidd's got a cow, you know."

"Wall, the know wan't burnt out, was she? I didn't know's you's goin' to take up contributions for the kaow! However, if *Andrew* wants a load of them are punkins, he can have 'em. I guess I will bring over a load anyhow."

"I guess he'll thank you for 'em. Anyhow it will do no harm to bring them over."

"All right, Captin; *I'll* be committee on punkins, then;" and Uncle Jim laughed at his own idea.

The meeting was then adjourned for three weeks; at the end of which time the committees were to report what had been done, and take such further action as might be found necessary.

On the way home, Creeler spoke of the Squire's remarks at the opening of the meeting, saying that he had never heard a lawyer plead in that way before. Of course he didn't know, he said, that if everybody would do as he would be done by, it would kill his business. There wouldn't be much for lawyers to do if everybody was to live up to that rule, Creeler said.

"Perhaps the Squire didn't think of that," the Captain remarked. "Squire Harris is pretty sharp, though, and I guess he would find a way to get round it. He isn't a man to talk down his own business, you can depend on that."

He would like to be popular, of course, and probably that's what he's talking after now," suggested Creeler. "Of course he knows which side the butter is on; and he knows well enough that every one will keep on looking out for himself just the same. But I must say I was a little surprised, Captain, to hear you say you had sold that land. I understood from Tidd that you didn't care to sell it. He's afraid he'll want to buy it himself;—but you say you didn't sell it to him?"

"The writings ain't made yet," said the Captain. "It's a private bargain, and I don't know as I ought to say anything more about it."

Creeler hemmed slightly, as if *his* throat, too, were a little husky now,—and then said, "I don't know but I would have bought it myself, Captain, if I had known it was for sale."

"It wasn't for sale, really; at least I never offered it for sale."

Creeler hemmed again, but let the subject drop without saying more, and soon after he bade the Captain and his wife good night. He talked with Brown about the sale of the land, however, as they continued their way home, and the conclusion arrived at was, that there was only one person besides Tidd to whom the Captain would have sold the land, and that person was Mary Fletcher.

[To be continued.]

A MOTHER'S TREASURE.

I was just twenty-two, but had been a widow three years. In our pretty cottage, shaded by stately trees and wreathing vines, John and I had been blissfully happy for twelve months; but then he died suddenly, leaving me and my tiny baby, Pearl, all alone.

Mrs. Crane, an old lady, noble and true but homeless, came to live with us, and her companionship enabled me to remain in the cottage where John had brought me a bride, and around which clustered so many sweet and sacred memories.

I had almost worshipped my good husband, and my grief-burdened heart, after his death, turned its affections more tenderly and devotedly to the beautiful baby girl that had been given us, and that nestled, smiling and helpless, in my arms.

I watched her grow with the utmost pride and joy, for she was surpassingly beautiful. Her features were classically pure, and her hair, a rich golden brown, silky and soft, clustering in ringlets over her pearl like head, while the great eyes, with a tender look in their depths that always reminded me of her father's, just matched the tint of her hair. She was so winsome, so full of dainty graces, that I could not look at her without a great thanksgiving rising up in my heart for her existence.

After a year of widowhood, old friends and associates of my youth began to gather round me, and I soon found myself the centre of a gay circle. The young, and considered fairer than I had been even in girlhood, and, after a year of sorrow and seclusion, I found the flattering adulation of admiring friends very sweet, and new charms in the society of the sprightly circle that so willingly crowned me queen.

Still my beautiful Pearl was the pride and joy of my home and heart, and when she would come in the evening, and clasp her fair arms lovingingly about my neck, and whisper so softly, "Good night, dear mamma," I felt that she would ever be my heart's dearest treasure.

I had not forgotten or ceased to love my dear John, but a new affection came into my heart, and was intense and all absorbing. Milton McLester, a handsome and fastidious man, fair, cold, and almost stern, won my woman's heart. Ah!—

"Love is not in our power;
Nay, what seems stranger, is not in our choice;
We only love where fate ordains we should,
And, blindly fond, oft slight superior merit."

Milton was wealthy, gifted, and had travelled and seen much of the world. I appreciated his attentions, and gloried in the love he professed for me. In manner he was not an ardent lover by any means, but he made me feel that his devotion was understood, and that he expected me to deport myself always with regard to his pleasure.

One thing caused me much anxiety; that was the unaccountable dislike my lover manifested for my beautiful child. My little darling seemed to know instinctively that he did not regard her with favor, and would cling quietly and closely to me whenever he was present.

He had spoken more freely of his love for me, one day, as we sat, the pretty landscape before us brightened by the warm tints that the setting sun cast back upon the evening sky. I was too happy for words, but I looked up worshipfully into the radiant face beside me.

Just then my fairy-like child, with the sunny curls brushed back from her pure brow, came out in her dainty night-dress, and, creeping softly into my lap, closed her pretty eyes, and nestled her head on my bosom. Fondly I clasped my arms around her, but my whole soul was flooded with joy by the loving words that had just fallen from the lips of my companion.

For one moment I played with my baby's hair, that twined itself round my fingers at a touch; and then lifted my eyes to my lover's face, but found it no longer radiant and smiling. There was a scornful curve about the expressive lips, and the eyes were cold and piercing.

"Can't you send that child back to her nurse?" he asked, sternly.

"Why, Milton, surely you are not jealous of my poor little Pearl!"

"I see no necessity for making a slave of yourself."

"I have not seen my child since noon, because I wished to spend the time quietly with you, Milton; but I shall never forget or neglect her for anyone."

"Very well. Good evening, madam;" and with a stately bow he strode away through the twilight, leaving me and my innocent child sitting quietly in the little porch, where we lingered until the stars came out and shone on us from the clear sky that arched above.

I was miserable. I worshipped the stern man who had just left me so coldly, and probably for ever, for so slight and unjust a cause; but I loved also the dear baby girl that lay so confidingly in my arms, all unconscious of the unhappiness she had occasioned.

For weeks I saw little of Milton. He did not come near me, and, too proud to allow him to see how much I was grieved by his indifference, I visited a great deal, and on every occasion that it was prudent to do so carried my child with me.

She attracted universal admiration, and a popular Swedish artist grew so enthusiastic over her beauty that he begged me to sit with her as the central figure for a landscape he was working up with great care. Pleased with the compliment I consented to do so, and we were to begin the series of sittings the following day.

Milton came in the evening. I greeted him quietly and pleasantly, though I could scarcely keep back my tears. He was rather courteous, but expressed his disapproval of the promise I had given the artist to sit with Pearl for his picture.

"Camilla, you must not do so imprudent a thing," he said calmly; "and the best excuse you can have for breaking your engagement is to join the party my sister is making up to spend a week by the seaside. I once to hear you an especial invitation."

Seating himself beside me, the old radiant look came back into the calm eyes, and a fond smile played about the proud lips.

"Let us be happy for one little week, Camilla just one week. Don't refuse my sister's invitation."

For the first time, he pressed a warm kiss upon my hand—for the first time looked flushed, ardent, loving. Ah, what joy to be reinstated in his heart! And why should I not grant his simple request?

"But Pearl—shall she go, too? I ought not to leave her."

The light died out of his face for an instant, then he said, very pleasantly. "Pearl again, the little mischief-maker! How jealous I have been of her! But, Camilla, you are right, after all, for if you could not love and be faithful to so beautiful a child, you would be cold-hearted indeed. But can't you, for my sake, steal away from her for one week? I feel assured that Mrs. Crane and nurse will care for her properly."

He loved me, he commended me, he acknowledged the beauty of my darling; and although my better nature whispered me to stay with my child, I allowed myself to be persuaded to leave her, to go for a few days to the pretty town nestled on the white sands of the seashore.

A day's preparation, and all was in readiness. The hour of departure came. Pearl was sleeping, and kneeling beside her dainty cradle, I lovingly kissed the bright cheeks and scarlet lips, and prayed that Heaven would watch over my beautiful treasure.

Ours was a merry party. About half a dozen friends had joined us, and the days passed delightfully